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POTERY AND MISCELLANY.

SONG.

BY H. K. G. ARY.

We have launched our bark on the gleaming tide,
To float o'er a sunny sea,
And for weal or woe on the water's wide
I have cast my lines with thee;
We are come but now from the altar's side—
From the blessing and the prayer,
And the vows that we breathed have scarcely died
On the calm and holy air.

And the organ's high triumphant strain,
That thrilled on the silence, still
Is floating out from the sacred fane,
O'er valley and vine-clad hill;
To the mellow glow of the Autumn air
We turned from the chancel dim,
But a holier voice is on my ear
Than the anthem's swelling hymn.

And my soul is hushed with its freight of bliss,
Like a flower surcharged with dew,
That woos no thrill from the the zephyr's kiss,
Lest the treasured drops o'erflow;
But I seek thy glance with a changeless faith,
For safe on its hallowed shrine
In the heart I have pledged for life or death,
While that soul-born light is mine.

I have come, love—come from the altar's rail,
I have turned from the gentle hand
With whom, in the light of love long tried,
I have journeyed hand in hand;
I have come from the shade of the clustering vines,
From the voices blest and free
That rung through the aisles where the myrtle twines—
I have left them all for thee.

I have left them, love, yet the world before
Looks bright, though 'tis all unknown,
For no welcome waits upon yonder shore—
I may claim but thee alone;
And I know that the bright sky o'er us now
May lower with the tempest's wrath,
But my heart is strong, for the covenant bow
Of our God bends o'er our path.

And I'll calmly rest on thy shelt'ring breast,
Unmoved amid life's strange din;
In the storm or sunshine wholly blest,
While this love light burns within;
We have come, love—come from the altar's side,
We have launched on a trackless sea,
To the world's thronged haunts or its valleys wide,
I am going forth with thee.

LAKE ERIE, 1848.

THE JURYMAN.

A Sketch.

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

Peter Barker belonged to that numerous class, who are neither better nor worse than other men. Left an orphan in his infancy, the paths of life were rough and lonely at the outset. He had a violent temper and a good heart. The first was often roused into activity, and punished with energy kindred to its own; the last remained almost undeveloped, for want of genial circumstances and reciprocated affection. One softening gleam fell upon his early path, and he loved it like the sunshine, without comprehending the great law of attraction that made it so very pleasant. When he attended school in the winter months, he always walked home with a little girl named Mary Williams. On the play-ground he was ever ready to do battle with anybody who disobliged her. Their comrades laughed, and called him Mary's beau; and they blushed and felt awkward, though they had no idea what courting meant. Things had arrived at this state of half-revealed consciousness, he being fourteen years old and Mary twelve, when her friends removed to the West, and the warm, bright influence passed out of his life. He never rightly knew whether he was in love with Mary; but years afterwards, when people talked to him about marrying, he thought of her, wondering where she was, and whether she remembered him. When he drove his cows home from pasture, the blackberry bushes on the way brought up visions of his favorite school mate, with her clean cape-bonnet thrown back, her glossy, brown hair playing with the winds, and her innocent face smiling upon him with friendly greeting. "She was the best and prettiest child I ever saw," he often said to himself; "I wonder whether she would be as pleasant now." Sometimes he tho't of going to the West and seeking her out. But he knew not where to find her; his funds were small, and his courage fell at the thought. "Oh! it is many years ago since we were children together. Perhaps I should find her married." Gradually this one ray of poetry faded out of his soul, and all his thoughts fell into the common prosaic mould. His lot was cast with rough people, who required much work, and gave little sympathy. The image of his little mate floated farther and farther away, and more and more seldom her clear blue eyes smiled upon him though the rainbow-mists of the past, or from the air-castles of the future. In process of time he married, after the same fashion that a large proportion of men do; because it was convenient to have a wife, and there was a woman of good character in the neighborhood willing to marry whoever first offered her a respectable home. Her character bore the stamp of harmless mediocrity. She was industrious and patient, but ignorant, dull, and quietly obstinate. The neighbors said she was well suited to him, he was so rough and passionate: and in the main he thought so himself; though her imperturbable calmness sometimes fretted him as a rock chafes the lashing ocean into foam. The child that was born to them they both loved better than they had ever loved: and according to their light, they sincerely strove to do their duty. His bodily wants were well supplied, often at the cost of great weariness and self sacrifice; but their own rude training had given them few good ideas concerning the culture of an immortal soul. The infant did more for them, than they for him. Angelic influences, unseen and unheard amid the hard struggles of their outward life, became visible and audible through the unconscious innocence of their little one. For the second time in his life, a vision of beauty and love gleamed across the rugged path of that honest, laborious man.—Vague impressions of beauty he had constantly received from the panorama of the universe. His heart sometimes welcomed a bright flower in the sunshine, or a cluster of lilies on the stream; he marvelled at the splendor of the rainbow, and sometimes gazed reverently at the sun sinking to rest in his rich drapery of purple and gold.—But these were glimpses of the Infinite: their beauty did not seem to appertain to him: it did not enter like a magic charm into the sphere of his own existence, as did the vision of Mary Williams and his own little Joe. The dormant tenderness there was in him leaped up at the smile of his babe, and every pressure of the little fingers made a dimple in the father's heart. Like the outbursts of spring, after a long cold winter, was the revelation of infancy to him. When he plodded home, after a hard day's work, it rested him body and soul to have the little one spring into his arms for a kiss, or come troddling along, lifting his little porringer of milk, in eagerness to eat his supper on father's knee.

But though this new influence seemed to have an almost miraculous power over his nature, it could not quite subdue the power of temperament and habit. As the darling babe grew into boyhood, he was sometimes cherished with injudicious fondness, and sometimes repelled by bursts of passion, that made him run and hide himself from the over indulgent father. Mr. Barker had himself been educated under the dispensation of punishment, rather than attraction, and he believed in it most firmly. If his son committed a fault, he thought of no other punishment than severity. If a neighbor did him an ill turn, he would observe, in presence of the boy, "I will watch my chance to pay him for it." If the dog stole their dinner, when they were at work in the woods, he would say, "Run after him, Joe, and give the rascal a sound beating." When he saw the child fishing with some larger lad, who had offended him, he would praise his strength and courage, and tell him never to put up with an insult. He was not aware that all those things were education, and doing far more to form his son's character than anything he learned at school. He did not know it, because his thoughts had never been directed towards it. The only moral instruction he received was from the minister of the parish; and he usually preached about the hardheartedness of Jews two thousand years ago, rather than the errors and temptations of men and boys, who sat before him.

Once he received an admonition from his neighbor Goodwin, which, being novel and unexpected, offended him as an impertinent interference with his rights. He was riding home with Joe, then a lad of thirteen, when the horse took fright at a piece of white paper, that the wind blew across the road. Mr. Barker was previously in an ill humor, because a sudden squall of rain had wet some fine hay, all ready for the barn. Pursuing the system on which he had himself been educated, he sprang to the ground and cudgelled the poor beast unmercifully. Mr. Goodwin, who was passing by, inquired the cause of so much severity, and remonstrated against it: assuring him that a horse was never cured of bad habits by violence. He spoke mildly, but Mr. Barker was irritated, and having told him to mind his own business, he continued to whip the poor frightened animal. The humane neighbor turned away, saying, "That is a bad lesson for your son, Mr. Barker."

"If you say much more, I will flog you instead of the horse," muttered the angry man. "It is'nt *his* horse.—What business is it to *him?*"

He did not reflect in what a narrow circuit he was nailing up the sympathies of his child, by such words as those. But when he was reseated in the wagon, he did not feel altogether pleased with himself, and his inward uneasiness was expended on the horse. The poor bewildered animal, covered with foam, and breathing short and hard, tried his utmost to do his master's will, as far as he could understand it. But nervous and terrified, constantly in expectation of the whip, he started at every sound. If he went too fast, he was reined in with a sudden jerk, that tore the corners of his mouth; if he went too slow, the crack of the whip made him tear over the ground, to be again restrained by the violent jerk.

The sun was setting, and threw a radiant glow on every tree and little shrub, jewelled by the recent shower. Cows grazed peacefully in verdant hollows, birds sang, a little brook rippled cosily by the wayside, winds played gently with the flowers, and kissed the raindrops from their faces. But all this loveliness passed unheeded by human hearts, because they had at the moment no inward beauty to harmonize with nature. Perhaps the familiar landscape seemed quite otherwise to the poor horse, than it would have done, had he travelled along those pleasant paths guided by a wise and gentle hand.

Had Joseph continued to be little Joe, his eager welcome and loving prattle might soon have tamed the evil spirit in his father's soul that night. But he was a tall lad, who had learned to double up his fists, and tell other boys they had better let him alone, if they knew what was good for themselves. He still loved his father better than anything else in the world, but the charm and the power of infancy was gone. He reflected back the vexed spirit like a too faithful mirror. He was no longer a transparent unconscious medium for the influence of angels.

Indeed, paternal affection gradually became a hardening, rather than a softening influence. Ambition for his son increased the love of accumulation; and the gratification of this propensity narrowed his sympathies more and more. Joseph had within him the unexpanded germs of some noble qualities, but he inherited his father's passionate temperament with his mother's obstinacy; and the education of such circumstances as I have described, turned his energies and feelings into wrong channels. The remark "It is'nt *his* horse; what business is it to *him?*" heard in his boyhood, expressed the views and habits of his latter years. But his mental growth, such as it was, pleased his father, who often said exultingly, "There is no danger of Joe. He knows how to fight his own way through the world."

Such was the mutual product of character, when Mr. Barker was summoned to a jury, in a case involving life or death. He was vexed to be called away from his employments, and had never reflected at all upon the fearful responsibility of a juryman. James Lloyd, the prisoner, was a very young man, and his open honest countenance gave the indication of capacity for crime; but he was accused of murder, and circumstantial evidence was strong against him. It was proved that a previous quarrel had existed between him and the murdered man, and that they had been seen to take the same road, the prisoner in a state of intoxication. Most people thought there was no doubt of his guilt; others deemed the case by no means certain. Two of the jury were reluctant to convict him and *wished* to find the evidence insufficient; the penalty was so dreadful, and their feelings was so much touched by the settled misery of his youthful countenance. Others talked sternly of justice, and urged that the Scripture demanded blood for blood. Of this number was Peter Barker. From the beginning, he was against the prisoner. The lawyer who pleaded for him had once been employed in a law-suit against Mr. Barker, and had gained the cause for his client. The juryman cherished a grudge against him for his sarcastic eloquence on that occasion. Moreover, it so happened that neighbor Goodwin, who years ago had reproved his severity to the horse, took compassionate interest in the accused.—He often consulted with his lawyers, and seemed to watch the countenance of the jury anxiously. It was a busy season of the year, and the jury were impatient to be at their workshops and farms. Mr. Barker would not have admitted it, even to himself, but all these circumstances helped to increase his hardness against the prisoner. By such inconceivably slight motives is the conduct of men often swayed on most important occasions.

"If the poor young fellow really did commit the act," said one of the jury, "it seems likely that he did it in a state of intoxication. I was once drunk myself: and they told me afterwards that I had quarrelled with a man, and knocked him down a high flight of steps: but I had no recollection of it. If I had killed him, and they had hung me for it, what an awful thing it would have been for my poor father and mother. It taught me a good lesson, for I was never again intoxicated. Perhaps this poor youth might profit by his dreadful experience, if a chance were allowed him. He is so young: and there is nothing bad in his countenance."

"As for his womanly face," replied Mr. Barker, "there is no trusting to that. The worst villains are not always the worst looking. As for his being intoxicated, there is no telling whether it is true or not. That cunning lawyer may have made up the story for the sake of exciting compassion, and the witnesses may be more than willing enough to believe everything strange in the prisoner's conduct was the result of intoxication. Moreover, it won't do to admit that plea in extenuation; for then, don't you see, a man who want's to kill his enemy has only to get drunk in the first place! If any body killed my Joe, drunk or not drunk, I should want him to swing for it."

By such remarks, urged in his vehement way, he swayed minds more timid and lenient than his own, without being fully aware of what he was doing. He was foreman of the jury: and when the awful moment arrived on which depended the life of a fellow being, he pronounced the word "Guilty," in a strong firm voice.—The next instant his eye fell on the prisoner, standing there so pale, and still looking at him with such fixed despair. There was something in the face that moved him strongly. He turned quickly away, but the vision was before him, always and everywhere before him.—"This is weakness," said he to himself. "I have merely done my duty. The law required it. I have done my duty." But still the pale young face looked at him; always and everywhere looked at him.

He feared to touch a newspaper, for he wished not to know when the day of execution would arrive. But officious neighbors, ignorant of his state of mind, were eager to talk upon the subject; and drawn into such discourse, he strove to fortify his own feelings by dwelling on all the worst circumstances of the case. Notwithstanding all his efforts, the night before the execution, he had troubled dreams, in which that ghastly young face was always conspicuous. When he woke, he saw it in the air. It walked beside him as he ploughed the fields, it stood before him on the threshold of his own door. All that the merciful jurymen had suggested came before him with painful distinctness. Could there be a doubt that the condemned had really committed the murder?—Was he intoxicated? Might he have happened to be intoxicated for the first time in his life? And he so young! But he drove those thoughts away; saying over to himself, "The law required it. I merely did my duty."—Still, everything looked gloomy to him. The evening clouds seemed like funeral palls, and a pale, despairing face gazed at him for ever.

For the first time in his manhood, he craved a companion in the darkness. Neighbors came in, and described the execution; and while they talked, the agitated jurymen beat the firebrands into a thousand pieces, and spoke never a word. They told how the youth had written a long letter to his mother, and had died calm and resigned. "By the way, perhaps you know his mother, Mr. Barker," said one; "they tell me she used to live in this neighborhood. Do you remember a girl by the name of Mary Williams?"

The tongs dropped from Mr. Barker's hand as he gasped out, "Mary Williams! Was he *her* son? God forgive me! Was he *her son?*" And the strong man laid his head upon the table and wept.

There was silence in the room. At last the loquacious neighbor said, in a subdued tone, "I am sorry I hurt your feelings. I didn't know she was a friend of yours."

The troubled jurymen rose hastily, walked to the window, looked out at the stars, and clearing his choaked voice, said, "It is many years since I knew her. But she was a good tempered, pretty girl; and seems but yesterday that we used to go together to pick our baskets full of berries. And so she was his mother? I remember now there was something in his eye that seemed familiar to me."

Perhaps the mention of Mary's beauty, or the melting mood, so unusual with her husband, might have excited a *vague feeling of jealousy in Mrs Barker.* Whatever might have been the motive, she said, in her demure way, without raising her eyes from her knitting, "Well, it was natural enough to suppose the young man had a mother: and other mothers are likely to have hearts that can feel, as well as this Mary Williams."

He only answered by shaking his head slowly, and repeating, as if to himself, "Poor Mary, and so he was her son."

Joseph came in, and the details of the dreadful scene were repeated and dwelt upon, as human beings are prone to dwell on all that excites emotion. To him the name of Mary Williams conjured up no smiling visions of juvenile love; and he strove to fortify his father's relenting feelings, by placing in a strong light all the arguments in favor of the prisoner's guilt. The juryman was glad to be thus fortified, and replied in a firm, re-assured voice, "At all events, I did my duty." Yet, for months after the pale young face looked at him despairingly from evening air, and came between him and the sunshine. But time, which softens all things, drifted the dreary spectre into dim distance, and Mr. Barker's faculties were again completely absorbed in *making money for* his son.

Joseph was called a fine, promising young man, but his conduct was not altogether satisfactory to *his parents.* He was fond of dress and company, and his impetuous temperament not unfrequently involved him in quarrels. On two or three of these occasions, the feared he had been a little excited by drink, But he was, in reality, a good-hearted fellow, and like his rough father, had undeveloped germs of deep tenderness within him. His father's life was bound up within his: his mother loved him with all the energy of which her sluggish nature was capable: and notwithstanding the inequalities of his violent and capricious temper, the neighbors loved him also.

What then, was their consternation, when it was rumored that on his twenty-fourth birthday he had been arrested for murder! And, alas! it was too true that his passions had thus far overcome his reason. He wished to please a young girl in the vicinity, and she treated him coolly, because a rival had informed her that he was seen intoxicated, and in that state spoke over-boldly of being sure of her love. He drank again, to drown his vexation, and while the excitement of the draught was on him, he met the man who informed against him.—Unfortunately an axe was at hand, and, in the double fury of drink and rage, he struck with it again and again One hour after, he would have given all he ever hoped to possess, nay, would gladly have died, could he have restored the life he so wantonly destroyed.

Thus, Mr. Barker was again brought into a court of justice, on an affair of life and death. How differently all questions connected with the subject presented themselves now! As he sat beside that darling son, the pride of his life, his only hope on earth, oh, how he longed for words of fire to plead that his young existence might be spared for repentance and amendment! How well he remembered the juryman's plea for youth and intoxication! and with what an agony of self-reproach he recalled his own hard answer! With intense anxiety he watched the countenances of the jury for some gleams of compassion. But ever and anon, a pale young face loomed up between him and them, and gazed at him with fixed despair. The visions of other years returned to haunt him; and Joseph, his best beloved, and only one, stood beside it, pale and hand-cuffed, as he had been. The voice that pronounced his son guilty, sounded like an awful echo of his own; and he seemed to hear Mary Williams whisper, "And my son also was very young."

That vigorous off-shoot from his own existence, so full of life and feeling, and, alas, of passion, which misguides us all!—he must die! No earthly power can save him. May the ALL MERCIFUL sustain that poor father, as he watches the heavy slumber of his only son in that dark prison, and while he clasps the cold hand, remembers so well the dimpled fingers he used to hold in his, when little Joe sat upon his knee and prattled childish love.

And the ALL MERCIFUL *was* with him, and sent influence to sustain him through that *terrible agony.* It did not break his heart: it melted and subdued him.—The congealed sympathies of his nature flowed under this ordeal of fire; and, for the first time, he had a realizing sense that every human being is, or has been, somebody's little Joe.

"How kind you are to me," said the prisoner, in answer to his soothing words and affectionate attentions.

He replied meekly, "Would I had always been *so!*" Then turning his face away, and earnestly pressing Joseph's hand, he said, in an agitated voice, "Tell me truly, my son, does it ever occur to you, that I may have been to blame for this great misfortune that has befallen you?"

"*You*, dear father!" he exclaimed, "I do not understand what you mean."

Still keeping his face turned away, and speaking with effort, Mr. Barker said, "Do you remember once, when I was beating my horse cruelly (you were a boy of twelve then,) neighbor Goodwin remarked to me, that I was giving a bad lesson to my son? I was angry with him at the time; and perhaps that resentment made me hard toward a poor young fellow who is dead and gone; but his words keep ringing in my ears. May God, in his mercy, forgive me if I have ever done or said anything to lead you into this great sin. Tell me, Joseph, do you ever think it might have happened otherwise, if you had had a less violent father?

"My poor father!" exclaimed the prisoner, pressing his hand convulsively, "it almost breaks my heart to hear you thus humble yourself before me, who so little deserves it at your hands. Only forgive me my violent outbreaks, dear father! for in the midst of them all, I always loved you. You have always sought to do me good, and would rather have died than have led me into any harm. But since I have been here in prison, I have thought of many things that never occurred to me before. The world and all things in it are placed before me in a different light. It seems to me men are all wrong in their habits and teachings. I see now that retaliation and hatred are murder. I have read often, of late, the exhortation of Jesus to forgive our brother his offences, not only seven times, but seventy times seven; and I feel that thus it ought to be with human beings in all their relations with each other. What I have done cannot be undone: but if it will be any satisfaction to you, rest assured that I did not intend to kill him. I was wretched, and I was fool enough to drink: and then I knew not what I did. Violent as my temper has been, I never conceived the thought of taking his life."

"I know it, my son, I know it," he said: "and that reflection consoles me in some degree. While I have a loaf of bread I will share with the mother and sister of him you———" he hesitated, shuddered, and added in a low deep tone—"you murdered."

"I was going to ask that of you," replied the prisoner: "and one thing more, dear father: try to bear up bravely under this terrible blow, for the sake of my poor patient mother."

"I will, I will," he answered: "and now my dear misguided boy, say you forgive your poor father for the teachings of his violent words and actions. I did not foresee the consequences,—my child, I did it in my ignorance. But it was wrong, wrong, all wrong."

The young man threw himself on his father's bosom, and they had no other utterance but tears.

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After his only strong link to life was broken by the violent arm of the law, Mr. Barker was a changed man: silent, and melancholy, patient, gentle and forgiving to all. He never complained of the great sorrow that wasted away his life, but the neighbors saw how thin and sad he looked, and the roughest natures felt compassion for him.

Every year, she who had been Mary Williams received a hundred dollar note. He never whispered to any mortal that it was sent by the juryman who helped to condemn her son to death: but when he died, a legacy of a thousand dollars to her showed that he never forgot the pale despairing face, that for years had haunted his dreams.

WOULD-BE GREAT PEOPLE.

There is probably no country where the desire for show and popularity is greater than in this. There is scarcely any thing that many will not do to gratify their foolish itching for distinction. The silly girl puts all, and often more than she can justly call her own, on her back, and walks the street merely that others may see and know who she is. Her counterpart is the creature called a fop—and a very poor creature he is. We have seen some dandies that would almost do credit to the monkey species.

Passing a step further, we see another class greatly agitated for fear they will not be thought *respectable!* This word respectability is a great word in our language. To be respectable you must wear fine clothes, live in a large house, and *ape somebody whom it is supposed has a little more gear than yourself.* There are many persons who are engaged day and night to *appear* respectably. They want to appear just as respectable as they can—that is, they want to ape just as nearly as they can. How delightful this is. Mrs. Gripes follows Mrs. Swipes! What excellent society! How charming.

Then there are Mr. Swipes and Mr. Gripes. Ain't they somebody? Swipes is an uncommon *genteel* man! He is the very PINK of perliteness. Moreover, Swipes is an Orator! None of your common-place, but an Oriental, a flowing Orator! His biographies and his messages show this. Swipes has done a proper sight for the people, and posterity will reward him for it. He is a very remarkable man—what people sometimes call a man of parts,—and we shouldn't wonder if, one of these days, he were run for some place he don't think of. If so, Gripes would support him then, just as he does now; for Gripes, like his associates, "goes in" for whatever is *respectable!*

Such is a part of what is denominated "*good society!*" And this many contend is as good a social condition as the wants of the people require. If gay dress, excessive vanity, pride and egotism, show and parade, together with all that is artificial, are the chief requisites to make what is called "good society," what sensible person can fail to hate and despise it? That very many, if not all, of well bred people—those who possess intelligence and discrimination—do dislike these customs, we are quite sure. We trust the time is not far distant when they will be reformed.—*Syracuse Rereille.*

LOFTY TREES.

In Col. Fremont's Memoirs of Upper California, we find some accounts of the forest trees of that country, which, if the statements were not vouched for by good authority, we should class them with the stories of Baron Munchausen. The writer speaks thus of some trees on the coast mountain between St. Joseph and Santa Cruz:

The mountains were wooded with many varieties of *trees, and in some parts with heavy forests.* These forests are characterized by a cypress *(taxodium)* of extraordinary dimensions already mentioned among the forest trees of America, by its superior size and height.—Among many which we measured in this part of the mountain, nine and ten feet diameter was frequent, eleven sometimes, but going beyond eleven only in a single instance, which reached fourteen feet in diameter. Above 200 feet was a frequent height. In this locality the bark was very deeply furrowed, and unusually thick, being full sixteen inches in some of the trees. The tree was in bloom (February, 1844,) flowering near the summit, and the flowers consequently difficult to procure. This is the staple timber tree of the country, being cut into both boards and *shingles,* and is the principle timber sawed at the mills. It is soft, and easily worked, wearing away too quickly to be used for floors. It seems to have all the durability which anciently gave the cypress so much celebrity. Posts which have been exposed to the weather three quarters of a century (since the foundation of the missions) show no marks of decay in the wood, and are now converted into beams and posts for private dwellings. In California this tree is called the *palo colorado.* It is the king of trees. On the 28th of February, on the coast near the North-Western point of Monterey Bay, he speaks as follows of this same tree. A forest of *palo colorado,* at the foot of the mountains in this vicinity, is noted for the great size and height of the trees; I measured one which was 275 feet in height, and 15 feet in diameter, three feet above the base (45 feet in circumference.) Though this was distinguished by the greatest girth, other surrounding trees were but little inferior in size, and still taller, that is, of course, more than one hundred and seventy-five feet in height!

FOR CALIFORNIA, HO!

A Golden Ball-ad.

BY HENRY H. VEAL.

O, mines of California,
Ye surely are the rage,
And challenge admiration
From men of every age.
This great Pacific fever
Makes people swear and fight;
And not a tune but "Money-Musk"
Is heard from morn till night.

The tailor *sponge* directly shears,
And *cuts* the cloth entire;
To cries of *goose* he does not *list,*
Gold cools his gathering ire.
As delving sand is now the rage,
He *measures takes* to go;
O *remnant* tailors *shape* your *course*
For California, ho!

Tobacconists are *up* to *snuff,*
And take a *short cut* way;
Eschew the weed and spurn pig-tail,
And *sneeze* at such child's-play.
The "Mackaboy" and "prime old Scotch"
They say they'll no more see;
"Gold dust" *shall constitute their stock,*
Instead of coarse "rappee."

The printer *washes o'er his form,*
And straightway *tight locks up;*
Takes quoins and stick—at *once sets off*
In brighter lands to sup.
The merchant closes up his books,
Resolved to leave this land—
To sprinkle all the leaves henceforth
With naught but golden sand.

Co dwarners immolate their *awl,*
Rogues *guilty* sadly frown—
The sculptor's clay *moulds* as he cries,
With *caste* I'm quite *cast* down.
No bread the *loaf-er* baker *kneads*
His fortune's at a throw—
And locking *wry* doth *raise* a shout
For California, ho!

Shinplasters soon no note will be,
Their own they cannot hold;
Instead of these vile picture rags
We'll have the shining gold.
The banks will soon close up their doors,
Cashiers be at a *stand,*
And notes that fast are coming due,
Will be paid off in sand.

THE CHEERFUL HEART.

"I cannot choose but marvel at the way
In which our lives pass on, from day to day
Learning strange lessons in the human heart,
And yet like shadows letting them depart."

MISS LANDON.

How wearily the little news-boys plodded along the deserted streets on that New Year's Eve! The cold rain was beating fiercely upon him, and a few tattered garments served to protect him from its rage. All day long had he been out amid the storm, and was now returning, weary and hungry, to his humble home. The street lamps were lighted, and as he passed by them you could see by the gleam that his face was pale and emaciated—cou'd see that, young as he was, something had been there already to attenuate his features, and give him that wan and desolate look which can be given only by some great affliction, some pinching want or overwhelming grief. You could tell at a glance that a dark shadow was resting upon his pathway—a shadow out of which there seemed, just then, but little hope of escape. Born amid poverty and wretchedness, and left fatherless while yet in his cradle, his life up to that hour had been nothing but misery—and the whole record of that life was written in his pale face and tattered rags. Yet, with all this, as he passed along, a close observer might have noticed a strange light in his clear, bl e eye—an expression of kindly cheerfulness, such as we may not often see in this world of care and grief—for God's blessing was upon him—the blessing of a cheerful heart. The sorrow of his life, however deep and abiding, the gloom upon his pathway, however dark and fearful, dimmed not the light that burned so quietly, and yet so steadily within. Like the Vestal fire of old, it grew not dim, but threw its rays far out over the great gloom around him—even now the cold storm beat upon him unheeded. There are waking dreams that come upon us sometimes when we least expect them—bright dreams of love, and home, and heaven—beautiful visions of future, all glorious with its burden of song and gladness!—and such a vision, of such a future, now filled and crowded and blessed the heart of that forsaken boy. He was dreaming, as he walked along, of better days to come—of the time poverty in his pathway should depart, and the beautiful flowers should spring up to bless him with their presence—of a bright home far away from that great city, upon whose cheerful hearth the fire should not go out, and where hunger should never haunt him more. And then into that dream of a better life—into that vision of a cheerful home far-off among the green hills—came a pleasant face—the face of his beloved mother. He could see her as she sat by the lattice at the quiet evening hour, reading the sacred Bible, with the last red rays resting like a glory upon her brow, while the rose-leaf trembled at the window, and the little violets folded themselves to sleep.—Very pleasant was the picture there passing before the gaze of that ragged child, very glorious the panorama of green hills and bright flowers and singing birds—very beautiful that humble cottage, half-covered by the clustering foliage:—and his heart thrilled and heaved with a strange rapture never known before, such rapture, such joy as the stricken poor can never know, save when some good angel comes down from the blue heaven and beckons them away from the haunts of woe and want in which they suffer, to the free air and the blessed sunshine.

But the dream had passed—the sun had set—the flowers faded—the cottage disappeared. Of all that beautiful vision, so cheering and so glorious, no trace remained; no vestige of leaf or tree or bird; no letter of his mother's Bible—no lovelight of his mother's eye. The darkness came around him, and he found himself there amid the storm in the silent streets of that great and sinful city. So gathering his garments more closely about him, he hurried along to his home with a prayer upon his lip and God's sunlight in his heart. Turning into an obscure street, a few steps brought him to the door of a wretched dwelling, which he entered. Follow now and behold a scene of want and penury, such as may be found sometimes in this world of ours—a scene upon which men look with unconcern, but on which, thank God! the angels gaze with joy; a home where poverty struggles with a brave heart and is conquered.

Before the fire sat a pale, sad woman, upon whose features the traces of great loveliness were still visible, though sorrow had shapened them somewhat, and ghastly want done much to dim their beauty. Upon her high and queenly brow the blue veins were clearly visible, as the blood coursed through them with unwonted rapidity. Her large dark eyes were dim with tears. Some new sorrow had started afresh the sealed fountain of her grief—and now as she gazed silently upon the red embers in all the utter agony of despair, it might seem that hope had gone forever and God forsaken her.

"Mother!" said the boy, as he entered, all dripping with rain, "I have come at last, and I am tired and hungry."

"My son! my son!" replied the mother, "there is no morsel of food in the house," and her lip quivered. "We must starve! we must starve! God help us!" and her tears broke forth afresh.

Thus had it been for many a weary month. With scarcely food sufficient to support life, that mother and her boy had struggled, and suffered, and wept, and prayed—and now that the cold winter was coming on, no wonder that her heart shuddered and her cheek grew pale at the hopeless prospect ahead. How could they pass the dreary days and long night, the storm and the terrible cold, without food and raiment, and shelter? And then where could they go when the heartless landlord should thrust them from their present wretched dwelling, as he had threatened to do on the morrow? Verily the gloom and the despair were great and fearful! And yet even at that desolate hour an eye looked down from heaven upon that friendless widow. There by the hearth-stone—by the dying embers an angel hovered—an earthly angel, even in the guise of that cheerful child. For

"Earth has its angels, though their forms are moulded
But of such clay as fashions all;
Though harps are wanting and bright pinions folded,
We know them by the love-light on their brow."

"Mother," said he, "we will not starve. God has not forsaken us. There are better days to come, mother! I saw it in a dream, and in it I beheld your own dear self, and you were *singing* a pleasant song away in that blessed home. Oh! mother, cheer up! cheer up!"

When the little boy lay down upon his wretched couch that night, he was changed. His mother's great despair had transformed him from a suffering child into a *strong-hearted man*—from a weak and helpless dependent, into an earnest and thoughtful worker; henceforth his path was one of duty alone—and no allurement, be it ever so bright, could turn him from it. Before him glittered forever a guiding star; and his intense, absorbing gaze, from which neither the cares nor the pleasures, nor the vanities of life could be for one instant diverted. Existence had for him but one object, and his utmost energies were taxed for its attainment.

Never did the sun rise in greater splendor than on the New-Year's morning following that night of hunger, gilding the spires and domes of the city with its rays.—The streets were rapidly filling with the gay crowd seeking pleasure, and men walked as though new life had been given them by the general hilarity and the bracing air.

In the most crowded street was the newsboy, but not the discousolate, wretched lad who had plodded his way through the storm the night before, to a desolate home and a supperless bed. You would not have recognized him as he hurried along, eagerly intent upon his avocation, and his face all radiant with the great hope that struggled at his heart.

That night joy visited the forsaken fireside. They had paid the landlord his rent, and still had sufficient left wherewith to purchase food. It was a merry New Year for them.

Years came and went. Great changes had taken place. The body had grown to manhood. High honors were conferred upon him. Wealth flowed into his coffers—his praise was upon every tongue. And at this very hour, upon the banks of the majestic Hudson, his mansion stands conspicuous among a thousand others for its taste and elegance.

He has but one companion—his aged mother—the lonely widow we saw some years ago, gazing mournfully into the fire, and watching its flickering light. His influence was felt far and wide, and the poor and wretched of every class and kind come around him with their blessings.

Thank God! thank God!—for every suffering son of man, who thus comes up from the deep shadow of despair into the blessed sunlight, and, turning, gives his word of cheer to the groping million beneath him.

Thank God! thank God, that scattered here and there throughout the world in many an humble home may be found, men and women, unto whom life presents but little of love, or hope, or joy, and yet who pass along amid itsdesolate paths without a murmur, sustained, and soothed, and blessed by this alone—A CHEERFUL HEART.

A Yankee Attorney on Capital Punishment.

The following oration was delivered some where in *Wisconsin,* by one of the profession, who would seem to have quite an aversion to capital punishment:

"May it please your Lordship and Gentlemen of the *Jury*—The case is as clear as ice, and sharp to the dear as 'no' from your sweetheart. The Scripture saith, 'Thou shalt not kill;' now, if you hang my client, you transgress the command as slick as grease, and as plump as a goose egg in a loafer's face. Gentlemen, murder is murder, whether committed by twelve jurymen, or by a humble individual, like my client. Gentlemen, I do not deny the fact of my client's having killed a man; but is that any reason why you should do so? No such thing, gentlemen. You may bring the prisoner in 'guilty;' the hangman may do his duty; but will that exonerate you? No such thing. In that case you will all be murderers! Who among you is prepared for the brand of Cain to be stamped on his brow to-day? who, freemen, who, in this land of liberty and of light? Gentlemen, I will pledge my word not one of you has a bowie knife or a pistol in his pocket. No, gentlemen, your pockets are odoriferous with the perfumes of cigar cases and tobacco. You can smoke the tobacco of rectitude in the pipe of a peaceful conscience: but hang my unfortunate client, and the scaly alligators of remorse will gallop through the internal principles of animal vertebræ, until the spinal vertebræ of your anatomical construction is turned into a railroad for the grim and gory goblins of despair.

Gentlemen, beware of committing murder! Beware, I say, of meddling with the internal prerogative! Beware! I say. Remember the fate of the man who attempted to steady the ark, and tremble. Gentlemen, I adjure you by the manumitted ghost of temporal sanctity, to do no murder! I adjure you by the name of woman, the mainspring of the ticking timepiece of time's theoretical transmigration, to do no murder! I adjure you by the love you have for the esculent and condimental gusto of our native pumpkin, to do no murder! I adjure you by the stars set in the flying ensign of our emancipated country, to do no murder! I adjure you by the *American Eagle,* that whipped the universal game cock of creation, and now sits roosting on the magnetic telegraph of Time's illustrious transmigration, to do no murder! And lastly, gentlemen, if you ever expect to wear long-tailed coats—if you ever expect free dogs not to bark at you—if you ever expect to wear boots made of the free hide of the Rocky Mountain buffalo, and, to sum up all, if you ever expect to be anything but a set of sneaking, loafing, rascally, cut-throat, braided, small ends of humanity, whittled down to indistinctibility, acquit my client and save your country!"

The prisoner was acquitted.

☞ "Why do you not hold up your head as I do?" inquired an aristocratic lawyer of a laboring farmer.—"Squire," replied the farmer, "look at the field of grain; all the valuable heads hang down like mine, while those that have nothing in them, stand up right like yours."

☞ "What carroty-headed, ugly little brat is that madam; do you know his name?"

"Why, yes, that's my youngest son."

"You don't say so indeed! what a beautiful little sweet, dove-eyed cherub he is, to be sure!"

☞ "Sir, I am as pure as the vault of Heaven," said a poetical female criminal to the Marshal yesterday.

"Yes, and about as *high,* and full as *blue,*" retorted the "venerable."

"Put that right back where you took it from!" as the girl said when her lover snatched a kiss.

THE UNITED STATES FLAG ABROAD.

The fine frigate *St. Lawrence*, commanded by Captain PAULDING, has been displaying the American flag in the North Sea, the Baltic, and in the British channel. Everywhere it has been greeted with distinguished attention.

At an entertainment given to Captain PAULDING, his officers and crew, by the citizens of Southampton, (England,) a tone of cordiality prevailed highly pleasant to witness. Mr. COCKBURN, a member of Parliament, in a highly complimentary speech, said:

"Old John Bull has had many sons, but the first-born and noblest of them all is Jonathan, the American; and while Jonathan was a little boy, he was a very docile obedient child; but Jonathan grew stout and strong, and became a man, and learned to think and feel for himself, and he claimed to act for himself as a man. But John Bull is sometimes a stubborn, obstinate fellow, and he has a will of his own, and, father-like, he did not wish to see Master Jonathan play the man, and throw off leading-strings. Fathers are apt to take such a view with regard to their sons, when they come to man's estate. The old man said, "No, no, Jonathan, I am determined you shan't be out after nine o'clock;" and so Old John the governor and Jonathan his son went to loggerheads; when the old man found out that Jonathan was grown too much for him, and was not to be coerced into tame submission; and at last he consented to do, what he ought to have done at the beginning, viz: to emancipate Jonathan who had become a man, and allow him henceforth to act for himself.

"And now, Jonathan, the son, has become great among the greatest nations the world has ever seen, and John Bull, the father, looks with exultation and pride on the greatness and glory of his son, and admires, with approving and exulting emotions, his giant form, his manly strength, his mighty intelligence, his aptitude for all the business of life, his indomitable courage, and his unconquerable love of freedom and liberty, and he feels that the greatness of his offspring will hereafter reflect honor on himself. [Loud cheers.] Thus there is a community or sympathy, feeling, and sentiment, existing between the old and new countries, which can never cease to actuate them. [Hear.] To those gentlemen whom this festivity is designed to honor, I will take the liberty of saying that the sentiments that have been expressed to-night are not peculiar to the inhabitants of this place. Had that noble frigate that now floats on the beauteous waters of Southampton, had she touched elsewhere, the officers and crew that man her would have found the same cordial reception which they have done us the honor to accept on the present occasion." [Hear, hear.]

In Germany the most gratifying receptions awaited our gallant tars wherever they went. Captain Paulding made a journey into the interior, as far as Berlin, in order to confer with our minister at that city, and also to comply with invitations from the Prussian Government and the Frankfort Assembly. A letter from one of the officers who accompanied Captain Paulding states that throughout the excursion the uniform was a passport to hospitalities of the most flattering and liberal character. The King of Prussia, in his reception of them, left nothing undone that could render their visit gratifying. Besides being conveyed to the palace and back to the depot in the royal carriages, they were driven through his grounds, attended by an officer of high rank, for three or four hours, and were then received by the patriarch of travel and science, Baron Humboldt, the King's principal and confidential counselor, and entertained with a royal breakfast. The following is the conclusion of the officer's letter:

'A committee of the Frankfort Assembly (they represent all the States of Germany) entertained us in magnificent style; our navy and country were toasted in every way that could be thought of by the assembled wisdom, and speeches were made, and everything done to gratify us. About fifty were present—as many as the room would hold—and we were pressed to remain longer, and dine with others of the Assembly on the following day. The Archduke John, a very important personage now in Germany, also invited us to dine, and the most splendid private hospitalities were provided for us, if we would only remain. We were even importuned to do so, but Captain P. was apprehensive that our noble frigate would be frozen up in the Weser, if he remained as long as the good people of Germany would have us.

"You cannot conceive, and it is really incredible, the sensation produced by the arrival of this frigate on the shores of Germany. Everybody, until our departure, smiled upon us, and, I may say, received us with open arms. There has been nothing too good for us."

EXECUTIVE PLEASURES IN MISSOURI.

Gov. EDWARDS, of Missouri, is a plain spoken man, and, if we can believe what he says in his recent farewell message to the Legislature of his State, has not had the most agreeable time in the world during his executive term. He says the salary—two thousand dollars—is too small, and as proof of his declaration, and an argument in favor of increasing it, assign the following reasons:

"His sacrifices are many—his responsibilities great, his labors often excersive, and if he stands up to his duties faithfully, the envy, and malice, and hatred, and slander, and abuse, and detraction, and calumny, and vituperation heaped upon him is unbounded, and beyond the measure of any salary, even when the Governor is so constituted as to regard these things in a proper light. And but few are so constituted. Almost every Executive in our State has fallen politically, before them. One—a good man and a patriot—resigned and left his post before his term expired; the next left before his term was out, and not in good odor; the next committed suicide a year in advance of the close of his four years; and the next has moved at all times prepared to meet the assassin, during at least three and a half years out of the four of his administration. If a man is not driven to do it, he must at least be willing to fight his way, if he does his duty to his country and his constituents as an Executive of this State. And the matter is not better now than it was formerly, but it is worse."

Although says the Buffalo Commercial, Gov. Edwards evidently regards the whole people of Missouri as little better than a generation of vipers, he seems determined that his successor in office shall remember him with gratitude, for he tells the Legislature and people that he leaves the Governor's house in a better condition than it was four years ago, "the roof having been made tight and the cellars dry"—that now it is deemed "a healthy residence, and if furnished, would be comfortable enough"—and that the rooms with smoking chimneys have been supplied with stoves.

DISTRESS IN THE GOLD REGION.

The Boston Post receives from Mr. J. Parker, the following extract of a letter from his brother at San Francisco. Its statements have an air of exageration, yet there may be truth in them. The lack of provisions, however, will probably be temporary—as very large cargoes have gone out:

"A state of distress and suffering prevails here, such as the world probably never before saw. People were so eager to get gold that they only thought how to get here. Thousands upon thousands have rushed here, bringing no provisions with them, trusting wholly for their supplies from what could be obtained here. There was none raised here.—All rushed to the mines. The supply brought from abroad is nearly exhausted, and hundreds have already died, and thousands more will die from starvation, and by the hand of each other. Sickness rages as famine increases,—and men have become demons goaded to insanity by hunger, and if you have any regard for a brother for God's sake ship me some provisions to San Francisco as soon as possible, or I die of starvation.

DECIDEDLY EMPHATIC.—The whigs of New Hampshire, at their late state convention, adopted the following resolution:—

"Resolved, That now and forever the whigs of New Hampshire recognized no other political platform than the constitution of the United States and the constitution of the state of New Hampshire."

The "constitution of the state of New Hampshire" is a very bad political platform, if we take the Providence Journal as authority. There's a "property qualification" and a "religious test" in it.—*Providence Herald.*

☞ Snip says it will be quite unnecessary for Gen. Taylor to be publicly *inaugerated* on the 4th of March, as he will have been sufficiently *bored* in private.—*Chronotype.*

GEOLOGICAL EXPLORATIONS OF THE NORTH WEST.

Some six months ago, we gave a short sketch of a Government Survey, with reference to *minerals*, then progressing in the regions of Lake Superior, and the upper Mississippi. One of the explorers, Sol. Whittlesey, of this city, has lately returned, and at our solicitation has given us some facts of a general nature that he thinks may, without impropriety, go before the public in advance of the publication of the Reports of the corps.

The party to which he was attached, have spent the summer on the north shore of Lake Superior and the streams that flow from the dividing ridge each way to the Gulf of Mexico, the great Lakes, and to the Hudson's Bay. Another party, under Dr. Owen, in person, ascended the *Crow Wing* river and descended the Red River of the North, to Lake Winnipeg, in the British dominions. Thence by the Lake of the Woods and Raving Lake to Lake Superior, at Fort William, opposite Isle Royal.

Dr. Randall's party went up the [illegible] river to near the source, and thence across to the Maukato or Blue Earth, a tributary of the St. Peters, where he was robbed by some renegade Sioux.

Dr. Schumard and Mr. Moly were on the St. Peter's river a part of the season. Mr. Prottan, Dr. Parry, and Messrs. Weeks and Haines, were on the Mississippi, below the Falls of St Anthony, and its tributaries of both shores. With the exception of the sickness of Dr. Schumard, and the robbery of Dr. Randall, the parties have enjoyed perfect health, and have returned without any accidents or misfortunes worthy of note. The season has been very wet and cold. With the exception of the outlawed Sioux, on the Maukato, only five in number, the Indians tribes and nations have given the explorers no trouble or uneariness, but have shown themselves, every where, friendly and well behaved. Although the Sioux nation, which occupies the vast praire region west of the Mississippi, is at war with the Chippeway or Ojibway nation, occupying the Eastern shore and its waters, and the shores of Lake Superior, their mutual incursions do not interfere with the passage of whites through the lands of each nation. They seem disposed to sell their country to the United States, but demand *high prices.*

After coming to the mouth of the Crow Wing River, which is about 150 miles above the Falls of St. Anthony's, the country does not appear to be of much value as far north as the American boundary. Its characteristics are those of a low, wet, marshy region of vast extent, having numberless lakes of all sizes below a diameter of 50 miles. It is in these lakes and swamps that the wild rice grows in great abundance and beauty, occupying a greater proportional extent of surface than the rice lands of the Southern States. The lakes are rich in the choicest of all fresh water fish, the white fish and many of the streams furnish speckled trout in abundance. The north shore of Lake Superior is very precipitous, thickly covered with timber, and a motley undergrowth of evergreens; the streams, a continual succession of chutes and water-falls, the whole giving rise to the most wild, and often the most sublime scenery. About Vermillion Lake, Raving Lake, and Lake of the Woods, the country is low, flat and inundulated. Farther west, a Red Lake, and the head of the Mississippi, the small lakes and swamps are as numerous, with more dry land intervening, such as sandy, pine ridges. The water is every where pure, cool and abundant—the whole country densely timbered, and its health perfect. It may be thought very singular, but Dr. NORWOOD and Col. W. were constantly surrounded by innumerable muequitoes, until the frosty weather in September, and were informed that the trading posts of Canada, as far north as York Fort, on Hudson's Bay, latitude 54 north, were annoyed in the same way during the warm months.

It appears, that no party or traveler had previously passed through the country lying between the Mississippi, north of Sandy Lake, the Boundary Line and the north shore of Lake Superior, with instruments for determining the geographical position of the interior rivers and lakes, or with a view to examine its topography and geology. At Red Lake, which discharges into Red River, the season compelled our friends to think of home which they reached by the way of Cass Lake, descending the Mississippi to within two days travel of Crow Wing river, and thence to Mille Lac, the head of Rum River. Along Rum River they came to the Mississippi again, about twenty miles above the Falls of St. Anthony's.—*Cleveland Herald.*

A FEMALE OF SPIRIT.—A young man from a town in the north-eastern section of the State became afflicted with the prevailing mania, and took passage for California in a brig now fitting out from this port. His young wife, on hearing of his determination, immediately declared that she would accompany him and share his fortune, be it good or evil. Expostulation was useless, and as a last resource the husband determined to take her to Boston, show her the limited accommodations on ship board, and explain to her the various inconveniences she would be obliged to endure. She was accordingly taken on board the vessel and duly escorted through every part. The lady was *perfectly delighted* with everything about the vessel, and declared, with true woman's spirit, that if the voyage was perilous her husband should not undertake it without a friend and companion to share his dangers and soften his discomforts. The husband finally decided to yield the point, and engaged a passage for his wife. The agents of the vessel are doing every thing which lies in their power to make her situation as comfortable as possible during the long voyage.—*Boston Jour.*

LATEST YET.—The Boston *Transcript* is entitled to the following, which it says is from a correspondent in California:

"We heard a story this morning which no doubt is as authentic as the majority of the items afloat, and which beats anything we have read yet. A runaway soldier is said to have discovered a lump or a rock of gold that weighed 835 pounds 11½ ounces; he was afraid to leave it and mounted guard upon it; and at the last account he had sat there 67 days, and had offered $27,000 for a plate of pork and beans, but his offer had always been indignantly refused, and the poor fellow only laughed at for the niggardness of his offer, by parties going farther on, where the article was said to be more abundant."

MR. BESLIN—THE PRINTER BOY.—The election of Mr. Beslin to the responsible post of Speaker of the House of Representatives of Ohio, is another fine illustration of what talent, application, and perseverance can accomplish under our republican institution. Mr. B. is yet a young man, was clerk of the Senate two sessions ago, and this is his first term as Member of the House. He is a Printer by profession, graduated in the Ohio Statesman Office, and has since been the Editor of the Seneca Advertiser, an able journal, and radical in its politics.—Col. Medary thus compliments this Printer Boy:

"Unaided, save by own native talent—struggling against difficulties which few could surmount—Mr. Beslin has been the architect of his own fortunes.—Self educated, and without friends, he struggled on, and the boy that but a few years ago, trudged from Dayton on foot to our office, to learn the printer's art, is now the presiding office of the popular branch of the Ohio Legislature, and he will perform the duties well and will acquire new fame, in the responsible station to which he has been called by his fellow members."

☞ The following is published as a specimen of western eloquence and jurisprudence. Here in the east, the gentlemen of the green bag offer judges pretty much the same increase, but never openly present the whiskey:—

"Judges," said the counsel for the defendant, "your time I know is precious, as must be the case with so able and valued a member of society. This case is perfectly clear, and I know your learning and lucid intelligence has pierced through it at the first glance. For me to argue would be not only a waste of time, but an insult to your penetration. Much might be said, but nothing is needed. Before any other judge I would lay down the rules of law, but here I know they have been deeply studied and wisely understood. I look around me and behold an humble house of logs, yet see before me the spirit of truth, the unpurchased distributor of law, and the old tenement rise before my mental vision proud and beautiful as a majestic temple to justice. Judge, I have a bottle of old prime Monongahela in my pocket; for the respect I bear your character, allow me to make you a present of it."

"*Verdict for the defendant,*" said the Judge.

WHY was John the Baptist like a small coin?—Because he was *one cent.*

THE PANAMA RAILROAD.

Messrs. Wm. H Aspenwell, John L. Stevens and Henry Chauncey, of the City of New York, propose to build a Railroad across the Isthmus of Panama, to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans.—The Government of New Grenada granted a charter to a French company for the above purpose, some years ago, which was recently transfered, with additional stipulations, to the New York company.—The privileges granted by the Government of New Granada, are very large. In addition to extensive grants of land for the purpose mentioned, that government agrees to furnish sappers and miners to assist in constructing the road. The road is to be completed in six years, and as security for their fulfillment of the contract, the company have deposited 600,000 francs with the N. Y. Life and Trust Co. which is to be returned when the Road is completed, (in the meantime drawing six per cent interest,) but to be forfeited in case of non-fulfilment.—At the end of 20 years from its completion, the Granadian government may take possession of the Road and its appurtenances, on the payment of $5,000,000 to the company; at the end of thirty years, for $4,000,000, or at the end of forty years, for $2,000,000. At the end of forty-nine years it may take possession without payment or condition of any kind, except that it must repay to the Company any excess of value above 25,000,000 francs.

No preference is to be given to citizens or merchandize of any country over those of any other country. The Company agree to transport either passengers or freight without distinction of national character.

The bill passed by Congress is also very favorable. Its principle features we extract:

They shall transport by steam, on said road, across the said Isthmus, for a period of twenty years, free of cost, or charge, the mails, all persons in the employ or service of the United States, with their proper or personal baggage, and all supplies and freight of every description belonging to the government of the United States.

The tolls to be charged on goods, wares, and merchandise, which may be transported over said road, from one ocean to the other, belonging to American citizens, or which may be conveyed to the harbors or depots of said railroad in registered or enrolled vessels of the United States, shall not exceed five dollars per ton in weight or measurement; and not more than five dollars fare shall be charged to any American citizen, or to any other person who may arrive in vessels of the United States, for passage over said road.

The said contract shall continue in force for twenty years from the completion of said Railroad during which time the Government of the United States shall pay to the said *William H. Aspinwall, John L.* Stephens, Henry Chauncey and their associates or their assigns, being citizens of the United States, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars per annum, in consideration of the services to be performed by, and the restrictions imposed on them: *provided*, Congress may at its first session after said Railroad shall have been completed and in operation ten years, rescind the said contract by joint resolution, otherwise it shall continue in force.

At least seven-eighths of the stock of said road shall, at all times, be owned by citizens of the United States, and the principal office of the said company shall be in some seaport town of the United States.

HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION.

Gov. Edwards, of Missouri, comes out in his late message, in favor of homestead exemption. As this is a subject on which there is considerable interest, we give the arguments of the Governor:

Of a piece with these laws, is that exempting from sale under execution, the homestead of the poor man. From my earliest recollections wisdom and humanity have seemed to me to unite in recommending such a law in the code of every nation. It is apparently a small matter, but a most important one to the large mass. The father and husband may be a sot and a spendthrift; or he may have lost all from fires, shipwreck or other visitations of Providence; or he may have been unfortunate in trade; or in every case broken down with age, distress or disease; or he may have sacrificed all by too generously endorsing for his friends, and he may still be in debt. To labor in such a case, under our laws, is nearly a hopeless task. If a man makes, at any time, more than the law exempts from sale under execution, it is liable to be seized and sacrificed—sold for half—a fourth or tenth of its value, and and this would be no benefit to the creditor, and therefore every man would refuse to make such a surplus, and thus his labor would be lost to himself, and his family, and his country. But if the man had a home that was his own, he could work upon that—his location would be fixed—and the payment of his debt would be rendered more certain.

THE CALIFORNIA FEVER.

A letter received from Cuba, and published in the New York Despatch, dated Havana, Dec. 29th, contains the following curious remark:

"The California gold fever is beginning to take here, but the long Cape Horn voyage finds no customers. Senor Mendez Garcia, who assisted Lawson in preparing a map of the gold diggings, from actual surveys, came on in seven weeks by the way of Tehauntepec—across the famous isthmus of Cortez—and he says that it is the quickest and most practicable of all the routes to California, and it is nearly 2000 miles shorter than via Chagres, and more healthy and economical. The immediate want is a stout little steamer for the navigation of the Huassacualco river, up to the rapids, where mule transportation to the Pacific can be obtained in any quantity at the rate of $5 a passenger, and $4 for each 150 lbs. of baggage, which, by the way, should be inbavariably put up in packages of no more than that weight.

The celebrated Kit Carson, and Moses, the Texas ranger, will conduct a company to California, from Independence, in April next. This offers a fine chance for those desiring to go over the Rocky Mountains safely.

SINGULAR MARRIAGE.

A few days since, while the sleighing was fine, a party of ladies and gentleman men at a hotel at Kingsbridge, Westchester county. They had not been at the house but a short time, when a gentleman, who was unknown to the company, became one of their number, and soon made himself especially agreeable to a young lady, who seemed not the least displeased with the attention which he bestowed upon her. In short, they became mightily pleased with each other, and he proposed marriage on the spot. It was a novel proposition, but girls are fond of novelties—she consented, and they sent for the parson, who married "this man" to "this woman."

The strange gentleman's name did not transpire at all; and the yound lady found herself married to one whose name even was unknown to her. His name was not known at the house, and some inquisitive persons who tried to find out what it was, failed entirely in their undertaking. The newly made wife did not like to ask so odd a question of her husband, and a whole day elapsed before she was made aware of what her new cognomen was. Of all the hastily concocted marriages that are recorded, this appears to cap the climax.

CHIPPEWA INDIANS.—A delegation from this northern nation of aborgines, consisting of six chiefs, three warriors, and two squaws, with their agent and interpreter, Major J. B. Martell, arrived in our city last evening. They are from the Lake Superior region, and have come to visit their "Great Father," the President, to lay before him some grievances, in relation to their treaty with the Government, and to ask of him some favor which will soon be made known. They are represented as a fine looking set of men, and they bear with them the best testimonials from Government agents and others as their chieftainship and respectability.—*Washington Union.*

PATERFAMILIAS.—"I cannot conceive, my love, *what* is the matter with my watch; I think it must want cleaning"

Pet Child.—"Oh no! Papa dear! I don't think it wants cleaning, because Baby and I had it washing in the basin for ever so long this morning!"—*Punch.*

☞ Aunt Betsy tells a story of one of her near neighbors, when she lived in the country, who was "meaner than parsley." "Why," she says, "whenever he happened to get hold of a half dollar, he would give it such a squeeze that the poor eagle would squeal out almost."

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1849.

MR. CLAY ONCE MORE IN THE SENATE.

Since the whigs in the Kentucky Legislature have nominated Mr. Clay for a seat in the United States Senate, and that distinguished individual has consented to serve in that capacity, many of the whig papers are expressing their joy in their usual extravagant style at the event, and predicting all sorts of *party* prosperity as likely to flow from the result. Even Futher Ritchie, of the Union, seems to fear the re-advent of Mr. Clay into that body will somehow cement the bonds of union between the various factions which compose the whig party, and prove detrimental to the great cause of Democratic progress; for in announcing the fact he remarks:

"The Whigs may rejoice—but surely this is not the time for the Democrats to keep open a question which is only calculated to divide them, when we want all our strength to maintain our principles against the Whig party, just flushed with victory, and just coming into power—at whose head we shall find the Father of the American system, and the Champion of their party."

Now with all due defference to the acknowledged political experience and wisdom of the Editor of the Union, we cannot refrain from expressing our belief that nothing could be more *appropos* to the times, or better calculated to promote the cause and unite the friends of Democratic measures every where, than this return of Mr. Clay to the field upon which he has been so often put *hors du combat* by the champions of Democracy. If Mr. Clay's name adds strength to the whig cause, it has a double counteracting influence by consolidating the Democratic masses every where in opposition. If his clarion voice, made doubly eloquent from age and long service in the cause of his party, will have the effect of allaying the internal fire which it is fair to suppose, from the manner of General Taylor's election, is ready to burst forth upon his advent at Washington, it certainly will drive home to the heart of every Democrat the absolute necessity of union, harmony, and concession. The movements of Mr. Clay have always had this effect, and there is no good reason why the same results will not flow from the same cause now. Besides, the questions which his friends are expecting his voice will have an all powerful influence in settling, are of a character to call into play every element of opposition and union in the Democratic ranks. Greeley says they are a revision of the tariff, careful elaboration of a system of river and harbor improvements, and a final adjustment of the distracting territorial questions which threaten the harmony and prosperity of our Union, and of which, he says, the hope of adjustment by the present Congress has grown sensibly dimmer within the last few days. Mr. Clay is needed Mr. G. thinks "to bring all these jarring elements to a genial and fruitful commingling." Now one of these questions—that of slavery in our territories—no one man, were he endowed with attributes above that of humanity, can settle satisfactorily to the whole Union. But Mr. Clay, of all others, is the last one the whigs ought to call in to settle this question. He is a great man it is true—but it is a greatness that has never helped settle a question to the satisfaction of the people. He has had the luck to have had plenty of opportunities to accomplish much, but has, in fact, accomplished nothing worthy of one of such exalted fame, and it will be something new under the sun, if at this late day, he redeems himself in the eyes, at least, of those who have marked out this work for him. As has been very pertinently remarked by another, it was he that compromised the Missouri question in 1820, and the American system and Nullification question in 1833. And while there is the most positive proof that he did a great deal of irreparable mischief in all these cases there is no evidence that he did any good at all or quieted any strife by his policy; he in fact made adjourned fights of the whole of them, and left the right side of all of them, lumbered in the meantime with wrongs accepted and admitted as the purchase price of a hollow and fallacious peace. Had those questions been settled then, as they ought to have been, and not merely postponed, as they were, we should not now be cursed with their agitation. The public mind would be settled, and ready to take advantage of the immense wealth of our new acquisitions on the shores of the Pacific, and he, instead of being called now, when old age is bearing heavy upon him, from the retirement of Ashland, to the stormy floor of the Senate Chamber, there again to awake and call into play all the feelings of opposition in the breasts of those who differed then, as they do now, with him, would be looked upon with a veneration but little short of that entertained for the memory of the Father of his country. But such was not the destiny of Henry Clay. Fate, or his own short-sighted temporizing where temporizing was wrong, or rash and head-strong vindictiveness, where such a course was doubly fatal to him and his friends, willed it otherwise. The Missouri compromise and the tariff compromise are instances of the former, and his quarrel with John Tyler, is a notable one of the latter. From the return of such a man to the Senate, surely the Democracy have nothing to fear, but much to hope. The American system, although his own offspring, was smothered by his hand, and his alone; and although the father can destroy the life of his child without a tear or regret, he cannot bring the bantling to life again, although he should do penance in his old age, and weep tears till doomsday. The Bank, too, went down beneath his ruthless hand, and although he did resuscitate it for a time, it could not withstand the death grapple of "old Hickory," and the last kick of John Tyler. The policy of Internal improvements, by the general government, too, died while he acted as its family physician. In short, what has Henry Clay touched that the public have not immediately heard the death rattle in its throat? What has he supported that the American people have not condemned? And this is the man that is now going to Washington to stand god-father to the in-coming Taylor administration. Can it hope to escape the common lot of every thing upon which the hand of this political Blue Beard has rested? Scarcely, we think. Age and adversity, it is true, bring wisdom, but if that article could be bought with such coin, Henry Clay and the whig party would be wise above their day and generation; hence we are forced to conclude that their case, in this particular, is an exception to a general rule. Let him go back to the Senate again, we say, and let the whigs rejoice, but let them not rejoice alone. The democracy can rejoice with them, although from different feelings. He went back to the Senate once before to stand god-father to an administration of whig creation and—*eighteen-hundred-and-forty-four followed!*

SMALL BUSINESS, MR. SARTAN.—While the "Union Magazine" was published in New York, we never lost a number. After it was transferred to Philadelphia, we received one number, and as usual with the press, noticed the change of proprietors, and improvements in the work. That notice procured it a respectable club in this vicinity, but strange to say the magazine has'nt found its way to our table since. This may be all right, but it strikes us as rather *small.* What do you think, Mr. Sartan?

THAT SPURIOUS GOLD.—Rumor, that mother of lies, has repeatedly spoiled half of the golden dreams of some of our acquaintances who propose going to California, by representing that much of the gold received from that country is nothing but sulphate of iron. The story, according to the New York *Courier and Enquirer*, has this foundation:—Some eighteen months, or more, ago, a lot of sulphate of iron was received in New York from Mexico, and stored in a cellar, where it remained until recently, when parcels were given or sold to several persons. Some of these parcels found their way into the hands of assayers, and their true nature, of course, was at once exposed. We are not aware that any ore has been received from California, which, on assay, did not prove to be of good quality and value.

☞ CASSIUS M. CLAY, Esq., through the columns of the *Examiner*, proposes a convention of the Anti-Slavery men of Kentucky, to be held at Louisville next spring, for the purpose of organization, with a view to secure the adoption of some scheme of emancipation in the new Constitution.

EARLY DISCOVERIES OF GOLD.—The Washington *Union*, re-publishes an interesting document, recently submitted to the Historical Society of New York, going to show that Capt. Geo. Shelvocke, of the ship "Speedwell," fitted out in 1719, by a number of merchants of London, to cruize in the South seas, discovered gold in California in 1721. He anchored in the harbor of Puerto Seguro, in August of that year, and found the country very much to resemble Peru. In most of the valleys was found a black *mould*, which as it was turned up in the sun had the appearance of being intermingled with gold, some of which they endeavored to wash and purify, though ridiculing the idea that it was gold, and a box of it was taken away in order to ascertain what it was, but the box was lost at China. It would seem, therefore, that Capt. Shelvocke had really discovered an extensive "placer" of gold, and had he succeeded in carrying his sample to England, it would, doubtless, have proved as valuable as that which has lately been brought here from the same region. The discovery would have moved all England to secure the golden prize, and California would have long since been a British province.

It will now be asked, "*Where is this ancient "placer" to be found?*" The document proceeds, "It lies about *two leagues to the Northeast of Cape St. Lucas,*" the most Southern point of the peninsula: "and is, when your are in it, a very safe and good port. The watering-place is on the North side, in a small river, which there empties itself into the sea, and may be known by the appearance of a great many green canes which grow in it, and which always preserve their verdure." It is directly on the track to San Francisco, and will probably, when these facts are made public, be speedily revisited, and made a favorite watering-place for California pilgrims.

WHAT A REFORMER.—Since Greeley has got into Congress he has turned "reformer" of abuses—with how much sincerity, however, a little scene that took place lately fully demonstrates. Dr. Edwards, of Ohio, accused him of lying about his voting himself the books, and Mr. Hudson, of Mass., testified that, in a conversation with him, Greeley had justified the appropriation for the books. This Greely explained by saying that he *intended* to vote against the appropriation because he "did not want the press barking at him." From this we infer if the press would not "bark at him" he would have no objections to the "perquisits." Hence, the press is the "reformer" and not Greeley. Oh, Mr. Greeley!

A GOOD MOVE.—A bill for the preservation of newspapers has been introduced into the Assembly of New York. It directs the clerks of the several counties to subscribe for and take at public expense, not exceeding two newspapers published in the several counties, and preserve the same among the records of the office. This is a good move, which we should like to see some of our solons at Harrisburg imitate.

A CORRECT DECISION.—Judge Eldred, of this State, has decided that listening at a key-hole, though highly improper, and even a violation of law in a man, is perfectly justifiable in a woman, owing to the natural curiosity of the sex.

HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION.—We see that a movement has been made in our legislature in favor of this benevolent principle. It is already a part of the statues of Wisconsin and Michigan. *Bills exempting the family homestead* from sale on execution, have also been introduced into nearly all the Western States, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa and Missouri. It is a scheme only co incurring with the spirit of the age.

☞ The Washington Whig says that General TAYLOR's administration will be harrassed by the unceasing attacks of the non-contents of the ancient Whig party.

PITTSBURGH SATURDAY VISITER.—We have received the first number of the second volume of this truly excellent paper. Its Editor, Mrs. *Jane G. Swisshelm* wields a bold and fearless pen, and although we cannot at all times agree with her, we are forced to respect and admire the tact and talent displayed in advocating some of her peculiar notions. We trust the paper will prosper, and become a weekly visitor to our table.

☞ The American Metropolitan Magazine, edited by Wm. Landon, and published by Israel Post, 259 Broadway, New York. This is a large and elegant monthly *magazine, on the plan of Godey's, Graham's and Sartan's.* The first number looks as though it might compete successfully with its older rivals. The embellishments and literature of this number are of a high order. By the by will the proprietor send us another number, as some one has *borrowed* ours.

☞ We are publishing on the first page of this day's paper, a story with a moral, which we commend to our readers generally. It is the Jury man, a sketch by Mrs Child, written, as is all that lady writes, well and with a good purpose.

☞ An election of State Senator, in place of the Hon. Wm. F. Johnston, now Governor, took place in the 20th district, composed of the counties of Armstrong, Indiana, Clearfield and Cambria, yesterday. The Whig candidate is Mr Johnston, a respectable lawyer of Cambria—the Democratic, Augustus Drum, Esq., of Indiana.

SCARCITY OF PISTOLS.—We understand that six barrel revolvers cannot be had in New York now upon any terms. They have been seized, says the Albany *Atlas*, with the fever, and like every body else, have gone or are going to California.

THE TRUE FEDERAL SPIRIT.—The Daily Wheeling *Times*, a leading Federal paper, thus infamously slanders the people of Berks county, in this State:

Old Berks, with her loco-foco majority of 4000, shows a considerable proportion of voters who can neither read nor write. Indeed the favorite argument of parents in that county is, that by raising children in ignorance there is no danger of their becoming counterfeiters or forgers. *And besides, when brought up without the advantage of* an education, they form the very best kind of material out of which to manufacture "*Democrats.*"

FOR CALIFORNIA.—We learn by telegraph that the Steamer Falcon left New York on Thursday, for Chagres, taking out 80 passengers. Among the number are Messrs. Dobbins, Keefer, Knowlton, Vosburg, Selden, Joseph C. and S. C. Brown, of this city.

THE GENESEE FARMER.—This excellent Agricultural journal for February has made its appearance, filled with matter of highly interesting and instructive character.—The typography of the "Farmer" is neat and tasteful, and, in every other respect compares favorably with any other periodical of the kind in the country. It is published on the first of each month at Rochester, at the low rate of *fifty cents* a year, in advance.

WHAT NEXT?—It is stated that there will be large shipments of coal from eastern Pennsylvania to California. The people of Oregon have become so infatuated with the gold mania that they do not work the coal mines of Vancouvers Island, or the main land, and there is said to be a great want of fuel for assaying and refining the gold. The ship Levant is to sail with a cargo of coal in a few days from Philadelphia. Several other vessels are taking it to Panama for the use of the steamers.

THE CURRENCY.—The Finance Committee of the U. S. Senate, says the Boston *Times*, have come to the conclusion to recommend the coinage of gold eagles and doubled gold eagles, as also the coinage of silver two and a half cent pieces, together with pennies, (cents of a mixture of silver and copper,) which shall have the effect of essentially reducing the size of our copper coin. The bill also contain provisions for the appointment of a U. S. assayer at San Francisco, with the priviledge of running gold of a certain fineness into bars of $100, $200 or $500 in value, and providing them with a stamp of the United States, which will make them a legal tender.

☞ We call attention to the advertisement, in another column, of the Propeller TROY, Capt D. P. Dobbins, a new boat, owned in part by that gentleman and Mr. John Moore, of this place. It is intended by the proprietors that she shall be the first boat up to Chicago in the spring, and as her engine has power enough to drive as fast as any steamer, it will afford a good opportunity for either freight or passage. We need not say a word in regard to the captain, as all who are acquainted with him will not fail to take the TROY.

News of the Week.

By Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29—3 P.M.

On the 9th, not 16th, as before stated, when the Crescent City left Chagres, there were 450 passengers on the Isthmus. Five persons in all died at Chagres and Cruces of Cholera Morbus; two of them are reported to have exposed themselves imprudently.

☞ A letter in the Herald this morning, from a person who crossed the Isthmus and returned on a different road; contradicts previous statements that the rout is either very difficult or dangerous and prefers it to any other.

☞ The Tribune publishes late and important advices from Yucatan, dated New Orleans, Jan. 25, which says a battle between 8000 Indians on one side, and 500 American volunteers on the other. The Indians were driven back after a desperate struggle, and American valor was again triumphant. The American loss was severe; they had 43 killed, and a large number wounded, many mortally. The Indian loss was supposed to be immense.

The Indian town of Tila was captured and burnt.—The Americans were on the eve of marching towards Besalus, where a decisive battle was anticipated.

☞ Advices have been received from the Sandwich Islands to Nov. 2, which represent the gold excitement as intense. Hundreds were leaving for California. The Polynesian of Oct. 14, contains the particulars of a horrible piracy committed on board the English schooner Amelia, of Glasgow, on the 4th of Oct. She arrived at Oahu in distress, part of her crew having mutined and murdered the captain, supercargo, first and second officers.

The Amelia left Mazatlan on the 9th of September, and the coast on the 19th with a cargo and $300,000 in specie bound for Chili.

Mr. Cook and lady, and Maria Hudson a serving maid, passengers. Subsequently the mutineers who were Mexicans, were in turn murdered and thrown overboard by a portion of the crew, and the vessel brought into the above island.

☞ The Herald has advices dated Mazatlan, Dec. 20th, says the washings had ceased, owing to the cold weather, and the whole region was covered a foot deep with snow.

The richness of the placer, as well as the extent far surpass any account yet published of it. Gold being found nearly one hundred miles south of the original discovery.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29, 1849.

In the Senate, Mr. Webster resumed his seat.

A number of Anti-Slavery petitions were presented.

The Vice President presented a memorial proposing to establish a Telegraphic Line across the Atlantic. Referred to the Committee on Commerce.

The Indian Appropriation Bill was then taken up and debated until adjournment.

In the House, on motion of Mr. Tallmadge, the Bill establishing a Branch mint at New York, was made the order of the day for the first Tuesday of Febuary.

On motion of Mr. Vinton, the House then went into Committee of Whole on the Appropriation for the West Point Academy.

The Bill was debated, when the West Point, Revolutionary, Naval, and other pension bills were reported back to the House and passed.

HARRISBURG, Jan 29.

Both branches of the State Legislature have passed the bill authorizing the State Treasurer to negotiate a temporary Loan for $200,000.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30—3 P. M.

The Canada was detained by the dense fog below, and her papers came up about two o'clock this morning.

The steamer reached her dock about 11 A. M.

Latest advices of the Liverpool corn market, dated 13th Jan. say, no transactions are reported to-day. The market is dull and heavy, and likely to remain so for the next fortnight.

Yesterday's prices are maintained.

The United States arrived off Cowes on the morning of the 9th inst., from Havre, en route to New York, and sailed at noon with the English mails and 52 passengers. She had a cargo of cotton and silk goods invoiced at $1,500,000. An importation of [illegible] goods relative to a fresh outbreak of cholera in London, and its alarming increase in Scotland.

The European Times says the mortality in the London districts have again reached about its previous highest range of seven weeks ago. In the provinces the mortality is still comparatively insignificant, while in Glasgow the official reports of the numbers attacked daily are upon an alarming increase. The total number of cases throughout the country, from the first appearance of the malady had reached on Wednesday to 6505 whereof 2948 have died, 1216 had recovered, and 2348 were under treatment.

In Poland the total number of cases were 51214—26985 recovered—23560 died.

It had also appeared in Ireland, but had not made much progress.

In France some changes have already taken place in the Ministry, and the President has taken some unpopular steps. He is said to have written an imperious letter to M. De Mallaville, Minister of the Interior, demanded certain papers. De Mallaville resigned, and his successor is M. Leon Foucher.

The movement in favor of the immediate dissolving the Assembly, gains ground. La Martine approves and will support the measure to avoid a collison which is forshadowed between the co-ordinate powers of the President and the Assembly.

Petitions are circulated in its favor. The proposition to dissolve on the 13th of April, is likely to be adopted.

In Ireland, judgement in the trial of Gavin Duffy was not rendered.

In the cases of Smith O'Brien and Meagher it is rumored the judges would disagree.

No further steps have been taken in Martin's case.

Incendiarism and murders prevail in Ulster.

The California fever and cholera had broken out.—Hamden & Co. have chartered a barque to sail from Liverpool, and two vessels are fitting out in the Lirley for the gold mines.

The Pope remains at Gaeta. Dissensions have broken out between him and his cardinals.

It is said the Catholic powers of Europe will interpose to re-instate him.

In Austria the Imperial arms continute successful.

...IOR AND CLAY.—The Clay whigs have been in ...ies over the reported meeting between their idol ...en. Taylor on board the boat at Baton Rouge—...fecting, from the face put upon it by telegraphic re...s, that the General was on the point of surrendering ...great "compromiser." The special correspondent ...New York *Herald* writing from New Orleans, ...ter, puts another face upon the meeting and the ...s they entertain in regard to each other. He says: ...Clay has arrived here, and a great many observa...have been made about the interview that took place ...n him and General Taylor, as the former passed ...the river. The interview took place on the 11th ...n the evening. General Taylor happened to be on ...arf boat at the time the vessel approached in which ...lay was a passenger. *Both* shook hands very cor...Mr Clay did not stop at Baton Rouge as given ...the newspapers, nor was he invited to remain there ...purpose whatever. From all that I can learn, ...al Taylor does not want his advice. Mr. Clay's ad...s have been received very courteously; but nothing ...I very much suspect that Mr. Clay feels like a ...ounted man. On his return to the Senate, if he ...be elected, he may try to play the same game he ...er the election of General Harrison.

...ORNIA GOLD.—The *Union* states that at the White...mines of Messrs. Heiss and Stockton, in Virginia, ...p of gold was found in a single week by a dozen ...s and from the 1st to the 7th of the present month, ...egroes obtained thirty-five pounds of gold, the last ...working of these negroes being worth $1,594.—...amount above mentioned, was obtained during the ...week's employment of the new machinery.—...ginals California.

...WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—The ...ful success attending the use of this Balsam in Pulmona...ry complaints, having naturally attracted the attention of Physicians ...in various sections, and surmises have arisen with regard ...to its component parts, some suppose it to contain Iodine, others ...&c., and to such substances they attribute its extraordi...nary effects. Such opinions being entirely erroneous, and calcu...lated to prejudice many persons against the medicine, we ...therefore state that it contains nothing of the kind, or anything ...of the kind, but on the contrary it is composed principally of ...Gum of the MOSS of ICELAND, WILD CHERRY, and ...other Vegetables of Northern latitudes.

...Sold by J. D. Park, (successor to Sanford & Park,) Fourth and ...Walnut streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; General Agent for the South ...and West, to whom all orders must be addressed. 37

...We publish a flood of testimony has poured in upon Dr. ...Wistar in favor of the article which is so well ...known as the Great American Remedy, the Vegetable Lithontrip...tic. So celebrated is this great "cure all" that physi...cians in other practice. Families are never without it ...in many sections of the country, it is truly the people's medicine. ...Added to its powers, *thousands* whom this ar...ticle has relieved of some troublesome and stubborn com...plaint, will testify. Reader, whatever may be the ...complaint, if the Balsamic Mixture for their lives, as it re...stored others who were given over by their physicians. ...Should the vital fluid mixture well remove it, and if you ...are in the MOSS of ICELAND, WILD CHERRY, and ...other Vegetables of Northern latitudes. ...Sold by J. D. Park, (successor to Sanford & Park,) Fourth and ...Walnut streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; General Agent for the South ...and West, to whom all orders must be addressed. 37

MARRIED,

On the 24th ult., by the Rev. H. N. Beers, Mr. John Bates and Miss Lydia Ann White, both of Mercer township.

On the 2d ult., by John M. Warren, Esq. Mr. Ruman, of Chautauque Co., N. Y., and Adelie Raymour, of this city.

On the 1st inst., by Rev. C. G. Strohgen, Mr John Arnold and Mrs. Fredricke Weiland, both of this city.

DIED,

On Tuesday evening, the 30th ult., Mrs. Francis A. ...ell, wife of N. W. Russell, of Milcreek township, ...23 years.

On the 1st inst., Mr. John Lippel, of this city, aged ...years and 3 months.

On the 23d ult., Mr. George Haybarger, of Millcreek township, aged 79 years.

Near Barry, Pike Co., Illinois, on the 10th ult., Oli...A. Woodward, formerly of Harborcreek, in this ...county, aged 76 years and 8 months.

Washington's Birth-Day Ball,

Will be given at Brown's Hotel, on Thursday Evening, February 22d, 1849. Tickets $2 00.

Carriages will call for the Ladies at 5½, P. M.

Feb. 17, '49. td37

Flour! Flour! Flour!!

1 BBLS. Superfine Flour, just received, and for sale 25 cents cheaper than at any other establishment in the city at No. ...ern Block. T. W. MOORE.

1849.

FIRST CHANCE! FOR

CHICAGO AND INTERMEDIATE PORTS!

THE New, staunch, and fast-running Steam Propeller TROY, A. P. Dompkins, Master, will leave Erie, for the above ports, ...on or about permit in the Spring.

The TROY is entirely new and built expressly for the Upper ...Lake trade. Her accommodations for Freight and Passengers, especially for Families moving out West, are unsurpassed.

For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to

JOHN MOORE, or
JOHN HEARN.

Erie, February 3, 1849. ...

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in cash suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, ...ported at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.

HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, Feby 3, 1849. 6m38

Removal.

THE subscriber has removed his establishment one door East of W. H. Knowlton's Watch and Jewelry Shop, where he will ...tend to supply his customers with Hats, Caps, Muffs and ...&c., as cheap as the cheapest. Please call and examine for ...selves.

R. S. HUNTER.

Erie, Feb. 3, 1849. 38

Executors Notice.

LETTERS Testamentary, on the estate of Geo. Highberger, ...late of Millcreek, dec'd, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate ...to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it ...present them, legally authenticated for settlement.

JOHN HIGHBERGER, } Ex'rs
JOHN WOLF, }

Millcreek, Feb. 3, 1849. 6t38

Stray Cow!

STRAYED away from the subscriber in Erie, about six weeks ...ago, a red cow some five or six years old, no marks except the ...loss of her horns which have been sawed off. Any person giving ...information respecting said cow, will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN HUNTER

Erie, Feb. 3, 1849. 3w6

33 1-3 Per Cent. Saved

THE way to save 33½ per cent. on buying Stoves, Iron ware, &c., ...at the Furnace, is to call on me and buy Furnace Doublits at ...one per dollar. A good supply on hand and for sale as above.

Erie, Jan. 31, 1849. MOSES KOCH.

MILL and CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufacture, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

ROSE TOOLS.—Those that wish to find a good Ax, Adz, Le Broad Ax, any kind of Augur, Plain Irons, &c. cheap and ...warranted, can find them at WRIGHT'S Corner.

PLASTER AND SALT.—1000 Bbls. on hand, dry and under cover, to be had at the lowest market rates, on the corner ...of the Court House. C. B. WRIGHT.

To Printers!

THE subscriber offers for sale the following printing materials. They will be sold at a bargain, for prompt pay, or on time ...with good security as may best suit purchasers. Those wanting will apply soon, viz.

20 lbs.	Long Primer,	3	Composing Sticks,
70 "	Brevier,		Column and Head rules,
1 F'nt	Pica Condensed,	Cases,	
1 "	Brevier Bold Face,	24 lbs.	Leads,
1 "	Pica Caps & Figrs.	108 "	Long Primer, used 10
500	Brass rule, No. 1—8,		weeks,
2 "	" " "	9, 100 "	Brevier,
2 "	" " "	11, 2	Sett Chases,
2 "	" " "	18, 3	Pairs Cases,

Also a Small Press, used only 3 weeks, together with ...other articles necessary in a Printing Office. Address

D. OLIN,
Girard Pa. Jan. 27 1849. 6t38

A Lot for Sale.

A Good building lot for sale on 4th street, between French and ...Italian streets, near the new Catholic Church. For terms, &c. ...apply to JAMES C. MARSHALL.

Erie, Jan 20, 1849. 3t36

Keep out the Rain!

THE subscribers having purchased the right for this county in ...the "Patent Weather Strips," are now prepared to ...furnish all who may see fit to give them a call, with the above ...named article. It consists of a strip so attached to the bottom of ...doors, as to shut out all wind and rain, thereby preventing the ...carpets from being soiled, carpets &c., which is commonly the case in ...two thirds of houses. It is warranted to pay for itself in saving re...pairs three times a year. If it does not satisfy all who procure it ...we will take it off again and pay all damages. All orders left at ...Wheeler & Co's store for the above articles, will be promptly attended to.

PINCKNEY & CRAIN.

Erie, Jan 20, 1849. tf 36

NOTICE.

CO PARTNERSHIP. The undersigned have entered into partnership under the name of Baker & Lynch in the business of ...Groceries, Provisions, Ale, Paints, &c. at No. 124, Cheapside.

ROBERT A BAKER.
CHARLES LYNCH,

Erie Jan 13, 1849.

OIL. Monongahela Rye Whiskey, Brandy, Madeira Port, and Malaga, wines for sale by BAKER & LYNCH.
No. 123, Cheapside.

Paper Hangings.

1000 PIECES Wall paper and Bordering; 150 do Window paper, for sale cheaper than ever by
Oct 18 GEO. SELDEN & SON.

588 LBS. FIRST quality Madder, and 500 lbs. extra Logwood ...for sale at lowest rates. Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

777 LBS Copperas, 600 lbs. Alum, and 600 lbs. Blue Vitriol, ...for sale by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

888 LBS. Sulphuric, Nitric and Muriatic Acids, by
Nov. 10. CARTER & BROTHER.

TANNER'S OIL, by the Barrel or Gallon, by
Nov. 10. CARTER & BROTHER.

NEW YORK, New Jersey, and French Window Glass. Single and double thickness. The largest assortment ever bro't ...into this market, by the box or single light, by
Nov. 10. CARTER & BROTHER.

WHEREAS my wife, Emily, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I therefore forbid all persons ...harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of ...her contracting, after this date. JOSEPH GILBERT.

Waterford, Feby 3, 1849. 3t38

SHAWLS!

BROCHA, Turkish, Cashmere, Muslin de Lane and Blanket Shawls, a good assortment at GEO. SELDEN & SONS.
Oct. 18. 72

ANNUAL STATEMENT

Of the Commissioners of Erie County for the year 1848.

In compliance with law, the Commissioners of the County of Erie make the following exhibit of the Receipts and Expenditures for the year A. D. 1848, to which is annexed a statement of the Duplicates of County and State taxes levied on each township and borough in the County, for said year. Also, a statement of the outstanding Debts due the county, as per Auditor's Report of January 1, 1849.

RECEIPTS.

Cash in the Treasury January 1st, 1848,		$6,767 94
UNSEATED LANDS.		
Amount received on Unseated Lands, 1845,		8 44
" " " " 1846,		1,894 09
" " " " 1847,		1,116 98
" " " " 1848, co.		6 85
COLLECTORS.		
Amount received of Collectors, 1843, county,		1 50
" " " 1846, "		68 90
" " " 1847, "		324 94
" " " 1847, on pers'nl now co.		22 80
" " " 1848, state and county,		18,030 01
" " " 1848, st. on personal		409 15
FINES AND FEES.		
Am't. of fines and Jury fees pd in by M. W. Caughey Sh'ff.		432 38
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Am't. received of A. Hubbard, on sale of Stray,		19 33
" " M. Jackson " "		10 00
" " Isaac Webster " "		40 00
" " I. Bassett, exonerated tax.		28
" " S. P. Hardy, on tract return'd in error, of Commonwealth's being 5 per cent. on state taxes 1848 for advance payment,		473 68
Total am't. of receipts, including state tax received,		$31,611 59

EXPENDITURES.

FUEL.		
Am't. paid for Coal and Wood for Jail, Court House and Commissioners' Office,		$210 51
INCIDENTAL.		
Amount paid for candles, postage, &c,		23 43
Amount paid for conveying State funds to Pittsburgh,		17 00
		$40 43
COURT HOUSE.		
Am't p'd E B Lytle, superintending the court house 1 yr		15 00
Amount paid S L Forster half year,		7 50
Amt. p'd sundry persons for repairs, cleaning, &c.		32 41
		$54 91
OFFICES.		
Amount paid sundry persons for repairing Prothonotary and Recorder's offices,		5 01
PRISON EXPENSES.		
Amount p'd P. E. Burton for boarding prisoners,		402 29
Amt p'd Dr. A Beebe 1 years sal. as physician for pris'rs,		15 00
Amount paid J. Dillon for boarding prisoners		3 50
Amt. p'd sundry persons for clothing, beds, &c. for pris.		57 07
		$567 86
JAIL REPAIRS.		
Amt. paid sundry persons for repairing Jail,		129 20
INDEXES.		
Amt p'd Wilson King Esq making Indexes for Pro. office		60 00
PRINTING.		
Am't. p'd for publishing Annual Statement, Sheriff's Proclamation of Gen. and Pres. elections, advertising and blank forms, &c.		120 25
CORONER.		
Amt. paid Thos. Dillon, Esq. Coroner for holding Post Mortem Inquisitions,		228 00
PROTHONOTARY.		
Amount p'd Wilson King, Esq. Prothonotary and clerk of the several Courts, his fees for issuing Venires, certifying Jurors and constables fees and recording election returns		167 47
TOWNSHIP LINES.		
Amount p'd Messrs Millar, Taggart and Milliken, Commissioners to establish line of Harborcreek,		21 00
COUNTY BRIDGES.		
Amount paid A. Fuller and others for viewing site for County bridge,		16 00
Am't. p'd Rodney Smith repairs on co. bridge at Girard,		25 86
		$41 86
AUDITORS 1848.		
Amount paid James Chambers, Esq.		12 00
" Jas. H. Campbell, "		12 00
" John Wood, "		12 00
" W. A. Galbraith, Esq., auditing Pro. and Recorder's fees.		10 50
		$46 50
STATIONARY AND BOOKS.		
Amount paid O. Spafford and others for Dockets for Pro. and R. & Recorder's offices, and for paper, ink and quills for Com. office and Court,		119 57
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.		
Am't p'd Wm. E. Marvin, Esq. for 30 days as county Commissioner,		54 00
Am't paid Wm. Campbell, Esq., 47 days,		70 50
" H. A. Hills, " 62 "		93 00
" G. W. Brecht, " 13 "		19 50
		$237 00
REFUNDED TAXES		
Amt paid, refunded to sundry persons for lands purchased at Treasurer's sales, which were assessed, returned and sold in error,		26 63
CLERK HIRE.		
Amt. paid Commissioners and Auditors Clerk,		530 00
POOR HOUSE.		
Amt. paid the Directors' requisition of 1848 in full,		2,500 00
JURORS.		
Amt p'd Traverse Jurors in Com. Pleas & Quar. Sess.		1,777 52
Amt. paid Grand Jurors.		454 31
		$1,831 83
COURT CRIER AND TIP STAVES.		
Amount paid E. B. Lytle, Crier,		65 75
" P. Bryant, Tip Stave,		50 00
" D. Bran. " "		46 25
		$162 00
SIDE WALKS.		
Amount paid sundry persons for excavating and laying sidewalks on county lots and in front of the Court House, including plank for same.		33 40
TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.		
Amt paid Constables for giving notice of election and notifying officers elected,		105 88
Amt paid several election boards for holding elections March 14, including making returns and attendance of Assessors,		269 62
		$374 90
GENERAL ELECTION.		
Amt paid Assessors for posting up lists of taxables and Attending Elections,		65 50
Balance paid do for 1847.		3 50
Amount paid the several election boards for holding the general election on the 2d Tuesday in Oct. 1848, and making returns,		316 39
		$385 39
PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.		
Amount paid the several election boards for holding the Presidential election on the 1st Tuesday in Nov. 1848 and making returns,		318 50
CONSTABLES RETURNS		
Amt paid Constables for making returns to courts of Quarter Sessions and attendance on Grand Jury,		161 05
COMMISSIONER'S COUNSEL.		
Amt paid J. P. Vincent, Esq. one years salary,		50 00
SHERIFF.		
Amt. paid M. W. Caughey, Esq. Sheriff, for conveying convicts to Penitentiary and House of Refuge,		201 53
Amt. paid for summoning Jurors,		87 00
		$348 53
COMMONWEALTH COSTS.		
Amt. paid Dept. Attorney General, Sheriff, Clerk of Quarter Sessions and witnesses in Commonw'th cases,		610 37
ASSESSORS PAY.		
Amt paid the several Assessor for taking the assessment for the year 1849, to wit:		
Jas. M. Sterrett, assessor east ward, Erie,		$35 00
Wm. Hoskinson, " West " "		34 00
Simeon Dunn, " Millcreek,		40 00
A. F. Shaddock " Harborcreek,		24 00
Thos. Sillimon, " North East tp.		25 00
Wm. E. Ward " North East bor.		15 00
Wm. Parker, " Greenfield,		14 00
Timothy Butler, " Venango,		20 37
P. G. Fenn, " Watt-burg,		7 00
John R. Rouse, " Amity,		15 13
Elisha Hatch, " Wayne,		15 00
Herman Heath, " Concord,		23 00
Wm. Putnam, " Union,		18 00
Wm. Lenox, " Le Bœuff,		23 50
Lewis Sedgwick, " Waterford tp.		27 00
James Hays, " Waterford bor.		16 00
E. O. Piney, " Greene,		27 00
Oren Reed " M'Kean,		21 00
Wm. Port, " Washington,		20 13
Wm. Trine, " Edinboro',		8 63
Orren G. Wood, " Franklin,		12 00
John W. Pettis, " Elkcreek,		22 13
Elijah Barnes, " Conneaut,		21 25
Jacob Ruble, " Fairview,		20 00
Johnston Rea, " Girard tp.		22 00
John B. Clark, " Girard bor.		10 00
James E Simmons " Springfield,		32 38
		$592 65
TREASURER.		
Amount of commission allowed John S. Brown, Esq., County treasurer, by the Commissioners with the approbation of the County Auditors, being 4½ per cent. on $13,275 70, amount of County, Road and School Warrants redeemed by him and cancelled by the County Auditors		573 28
STATE FUNDS.		
Amount paid to the Commonwealth, being the State's proportion of the cash received on Taxes, to wit:		
Received on Unseated Lands. 1840,		550 32
" " " 1847,		515 19
Whole amount of State tax for 1848 on county rates and levies, advanced and paid in full, except State tax on unseated lands not yet collected.		9,335 43
Whole amount of State tax on excess of occupations, offices, watches, carriages, &c., year 1848,		414 61
Total amount of State Tax paid,		$10,815 55
Total amount of disbursements, including amount of State tax collected and paid over to the Commonw'th,		$21,432 52
Amt. cash in Treas'y, per Audit'rs Report Jan. 1, 1849		10,108 67
		$31,561 39
Add for warrants redeemed, issued prior to 1848,		80 20
		$31,641 59

NOTE.—The commissions and allowances to Collectors on their Duplicates settled during the year, are not embraced in the foregoing statement, in as much as they were neither received into or paid out of the Treasury, but are as follows, to wit: Abatements on tax on unseated land

year 1846, for errors in returns,		$13 65
do do 1847, do		10 61
Lost taxes allowed Collectors year 1848,		259 63
Fees allowed Collectors 1848,		1633 02
Excoriations allowed Sheriff Caughey on fines and fees not collectable,		300 00
		$1, 616 93

STATEMENT

Of the balances outstanding Jan. 1, 1849, as per Auditor's report. Balance outstanding on Unseated Lands for the year 1848, State and county, $941 05

BALANCES DUE FROM COLLECTORS.			
Asa Pratt, Wattsburg,	1843,	county,	17 52
Ira Shadduck, Greenfield,	1846,	"	18 67
John Bennett, Venango,	1847,	"	21 34
Isaac Miller, Girard,	1847,	"	22 03
"	1847,	St. on personal, now co.	21 00
Isaac Reynolds, Venango,	1848,	now county,	57 00
Asel Gates, Wattsburg,	1848,	"	47 03
Jacob Comstock, Amity,	1848,	"	8 07
Levi Covey, Union,	1848,	"	21 99
Jacob Sharp, Le Bœuff,	1848,	"	13 28
Squire J. Trask, Waterfd tp	1848,	"	29 51
B. F. Norris,* Greene,	1848,	"	202 26
F. Burlingham, † Washingt'n	1848,	"	13 20
S. Johnston, Fairview,	1848,	"	139 55
Amount St. tax outstanding	1848,	"	5 46

DUE FROM INDIVIDUALS.

A. Scott, former Sheriff, fines and fees,		171 08
E. W. M. Blaine, " "		305 11
W. E. M'Nair, " "		303 77
James M. Berrett, interest on A. Miller's old account		186 66
M. W. Caughey, Sheriff, fines and fees in his hands for collection,		397 02
		$2,998 46

*B. F. Norris, Collector of Greene, has paid into the Treasury $113 since the settlement.

†Mr. Burlingham has paid in full since settlement.

STATEMENT

Of the amount of Duplicates of County, Poor and State Taxes levied on each of the respective Townships and Boroughs in the county of Erie, being 30 cents county and poor, and thirty cents State tax on every one *hundred* dollars of the valuation for the year 1848.

Townships.	Collectors	Total am't. of county, poor, & State taxes levied on co'y rates.	State tax on occupation, office, carriages and watches.
East ward, Erie,	W. Hinrod,	$2,392 33	$202 05
West Ward, "	P. E. Burton,	2,023 51	145 53
Millcreek,	John Dunn,	2,485 35	23
Harborcreek,	T. Culbertson,	1,129 94	4 75
North East tp.	Arden Heath,	1,332 68	3 00
North East Bor,	R. Brawley,	208 51	9 50
Greenfield,	Jos. W. Peck,	268 87	
Venango,	I. Reynolds,	429 19	
Wattsburg,	Asel Gates,	78 09	3 75
Amity,	J. Comstock,	210 89	
Wayne,	Elijah Perkins,	287 00	3 00
Concord,	J. M. Fay,	316 15	1 90
Union,	Levi Covey,	317 58	
Le Bœuff,	Jacob Sharp,	518 90	75
Waterford town'p	S. J. Trask,	921 44	
Waterford borough,	H. Hamilton,	331 42	29 00
Greene,	B. F. Norris,	703 90	
M'Kean,	G. Johnson,	1,007 25	
Washington,	P. Burlingham,	771 33	2 00
Edenboro,	E. W. Twichell,	90 17	1 00
Franklin,	J. Robinson,	293 78	75
Elkcreek,	Job Reed,	588 77	
Conneaut,	T. Robinson,	708 01	
Fairview,	S. Johnson,	1,215 98	2 00
Girard township,	Samuel Blair,	1,171 45	2 25
Girard Borough,	Josiah Howe,	182 53	
Springfield,	D. Mershon,	1,272 69	12 75
		$21,420 71	$440 45
Amt. of County tax, which includes fees for collection, lost tax and unseated lands,		$8,481 34	
Amt. of Poor tax levied by requisition of Directors of the Poor,		$2,500 00	
Amt. of State tax levied.		$10,579 82	

ROAD FUNDS.

JOHN S. BROWN, Esq. Treasurer in account with Road Funds.

DR.

To cash in the Treasury Jan. 1, 1848, as per Auditor's Report,		$35 40
To cash received on Unseated Lands for year 1845, per Treasurer's Report,		7 50
To cash rec'd on Uns'd Lands for 1846.		1,138 23
" " 1847		938 52
		$2,119 67

CR.

By amount of Road Warrants redeemed for years previous to 1846,		17 00
By amount redeemed for 18 6	1,161 37	
Deduct abatements,	28 67	—1,131 10
By amount redeemed for 1847,	976 02	
Deduct abatements,	40 50	— 938 52
By cash in the Treasury Road Funds,		30 05
		$2,119 67

SCHOOL FUNDS.

DR.

To cash in the Treasury Jan. 1, 1848, as per Auditor's Report,		$12 24
To cash rec'd on Unseated Lands 1846, per Treasurer's Report,		471 72
To cash rec'd on Unseated Lands 1847,		511 81
		$995 77

CR.

By amount of School Warrants redeemed for years previous to 1846,		27 59
By amount redeemed for 1846,	434 67	
Deduct abatements,	5 73	—428 94
By amount redeemed for 1847,	511 85	
Deduct abatements,	4 09	—507 18
By cash in the Treasury School Funds		32 06
		$995 77

We the undersigned, Auditors of the County of Erie, duly elected and sworn to Audit and Settle the public accounts of said County, having met at the office of the County Commissioners, and having carefully examined and compared the accounts and vouchers of the Commissioners and Treasurer of the County aforesaid for the year A. D. 1848, do report that we find them correct, and that we find a balance of cash in the Treasury of the County funds of ten thousand one hundred and eight dollars and eighty-seven cents, and of Road funds of thirty dollars and five cents, and of School funds of thirty-two dollars and sixty-six cents and a balance outstanding of two thousand nine hundred and eighty-eight dollars and forty-six cents, (which amount includes the balance of uncollected State taxes.) Given under our hands and seals at Erie, this 17th day of January 1849.

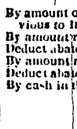
JAMES CHAMBERS,
JOHN WOOD,
JOHN EAGLEY,
County Auditors.

We the undersigned, Commissioners of Erie County, do certify that the foregoing statement is a full exhibit of the Receipts and Expenditures of said County for the year A. D 1848.

WM. CAMPBELL,
H. A. HILLS,
G. W. BRECHT,
County Commissioners.

Attest, D. M'ALLASTER, *Clerk.*
Commissioner's Office, Erie, Feb. 1st, 1849. 4t38

NEW CLOTHING STORE.



JOHN M. JUSTICE returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public in general, for the liberal patronage extended to him, and would beg leave to inform them that he has just opened at

NO. 6, BONNELL BLOCK STATE ST.,

a large and good assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which, owing to the tightness of the money market in the eastern cities, he has purchased from the importers at a great sacrifice, which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before heard of in this market. Among his stock may be found fine French, English, and American Cloths and Cassimeres which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, ready made Dress and Frock Coats, Overcoats, and Sack Coats, Pants and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Hdkfs, and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase clothing for Cash, will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my goods are cut by myself, and made in Erie by the best hands that can be had, without regard to cost, and are warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie makes. Persons wishing clothing, can have their measure taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them.

Custom work and Cutting done on the most reasonable terms and warranted.

☞ No charge for showing goods—call and examine for yourselves at No. 6, BONNELL BLOCK,
Erie, Sept. 27, 1848. State S.

COME AT LAST—Those Steel Beads, Clasps, Tassels, Slides, Rings and Buckles, new and fresh. Also, a variety of Steel Bags and Purses, ready made, at LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

SILVER SPOONS—You can find a large assortment of Ware of various Patterns and newest styles of manufacture, warranted as pure as coin, at LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!—Brocha, Cashmere, M. de Laine Wool, Plaid, &c., will be found cheap at
Oct. 6. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Etc.

1000 LBS. Rochelle and Yellow Ochre,
2000 lbs. Whiting.

300 lbs. Venitian Red,	300 lbs. Red lead & Litharge,
20 bbls Dye-Stuffs,	150 lbs. Sanford's extract logwood,
150 lbs. Gum Shellac,	300 gals. Turpentine.
120 gals. Linseed Oil	30 " Varnishes,
125 " Alcohol.	For sale by

Nov. 18, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

Colds, Coughs and Consumption.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. (large bottles)
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry
Swayne's do do
Ayres' Cherry Pectorales
Bristol's Balsam Hoarhound, and other medicines for the above diseases, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 18, 1848. 27

Stop that Cough!

BY USING Mrs. Jervis' Cold Candy, to be had at
[Nov. 28.] BURTON & PERKINS.

PEKIN COMPANY'S Green and Black Teas. A fresh supply of these popular Teas just received by the Agents
Nov. 18. BURTON & PERKINS.

179 LBS. Camphor,
150 lbs. Sup. Carb. Soda,
100 lbs. Castile and box soaps:
300 lbs. Brimstone,
75 lbs Spts Nitre and Aqua Ammonia just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 25, 1848. 28

FRESH, PURE AND CHEAP!

BURTON & PERKINS, AT THEIR OLD STAND, No. 5, REED HOUSE,

ARE now receiving their Winter stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, Brushes, Varnishes, Groceries, Fancy and miscellaneous articles, to which they invite the attention of Physicians, Painters, Clothiers, Tanners, and consumers generally. *"For Particulars see small Bills."* Nov. 18, 1848.

To Carpenters and Joiners.

W. E. HEWSON & CO. have just received a large assortment of Tools, such as

Grooving Plow of different kinds,		Quirk Ogee,	
Gauge	do do	Grecian do	
Splitting Gauge	do do	Quirk Ovolo,	
Panel do	do do	Roman do	
Hand Rail Planes	do do	Grecian do	
Hatching do	do do	Rabbet Planes,	
Match do	do do	Sash do	do
Plank Match Planes	do do	Board Rules,	
Pilaster do	do do	Cane do	
Quirk Ogee,		Flat,	

Which will be sold very cheap for Cash. Call and see.
Oct. 27. W. E. HEWSON & CO., No. 8, Reed House.

Books.

THE Complete Produce Reckoner, showing the value by pound or bushel of all the different kinds of grain; so arranged as to present at one glance, the value of the whole number of bushels and pounds at the same rate, the price computed in dollars and cents; also a Ready Reckoner, for all kinds of Merchandise, from one cent to one dollar; a Table for computing *interest*; Tables for calculating the price of Hay, the measure of Wood and Stone; the contents of Cisterns, &c. &c., just published and for sale, wholesale and retail at W. E. HEWSON & CO'S.
Nov. 6, No. 8, Reed House.

Young's "Science of Government."

A BOOK FOR EVERY AMERICAN CITIZEN.

PERHAPS no knowledge in a government like ours is of more *practical importance*, than that which is so fully and systematically presented in this Book. It is admirably calculated to impart that *general knowledge* of the Political Affairs of our Country, which *should be deemed an essential requisition* in the education of every Lover of Independent Government. The Book is printed on good White Paper—well Bound—and contains about 370 Pages. For sale, by W. E. HEWSON, & CO.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. 35

THE Largest, Best and Cheapest Dictionary in the English Language, is confessedly Webster's. The entire work unabridged in 1 vol. crown quarto, 1432 pages with a portrait of the author, revised by Prof. Goodrich of Yale College. Price $6.00—For Sale at the new Bookstore, by W. E. HEWSON.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

New Books.

HISTORY of the Purchase and Settlement of Western New York. And of the rise, progress and present state of the Presbyterian Church in that section. By Rev. James H. Hotchkin.

Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation; a Book for the times. By an American citizen.

Thankfulness; a narrative comprising passages from the Diary of the Rev. Allan Temple. By Charles B. Taylor. For sale by
Oct. 20. W. E. HEWSON & CO.
No. 8, Reed House.

CALIFORNIA GOLD

DISCOVERED BY

SIGNOR D'ALVEAR'S GOLDOMETOR!!!

THE GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE!

Or Secret art of finding Mines of Gold, Silver, Iron, Lead, Copper, Coal, and other Mineral Riches.

The first discovery of Gold in California was made by DON JOSE D'ALVEAR, an eminent Spanish Geologist, Chemist and Natural Philosopher, by means of a newly invented Magnetic instrument, called the

GOLDOMETER, or GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE

Signor D'Alvear has just arrived at New York from the Gold regions of California, by way of *Panama, Chagres*, and New Orleans, bringing with him a very large quantity of Gold Ore, valued at nearly one million of Dollars, which he collected there long before the existence of the Gold mines became known to the residents of California generally.

HISTORY OF THE DISCOVERY.

Signor D'Alvear went out to California nearly two years ago, in consequence of certain information which he had received of the geological character of that country, with the firm belief that vast mines of precious metals would be revealed there by, on careful investigation. He was encouraged to this enterprise, also, by his confidence in a certain Magnetic instrument which he had invented, called the "Goldometer," by whose aid he expected to be directed at once to the "Gold Placers," if any such existed.—Nor were his expectations disappointed. His scientific calculations proved to be founded in truth and profound wisdom, and his new instrument, the "Goldometer," fulfilled his highest hopes. In less than two months after reaching California, he struck upon one of the richest Gold mines in that country, upon an obscure branch of the Sacramento river, in a gorge of hills extremely rocky and difficult of access, and seldom visited by the native Californians. Disguising his object under the pretence of purely scientific research, he obtained the aid of some fifteen or twenty simple and faithful Indians, and steadily pursued his task, collecting often more than $3,000 worth of Gold in a single day, which he concealed in a deep ravine, without exciting any suspicion whatever, until after the discovery of gold at Capt. Sutter's Mill, when the mountains were ransacked by gold seekers. And Signor D'Alvear's "gold placer," the richest in all California, was beset with greedy adventurers. It is now found that the real mines or sources of the gold, lie in the gorges of the mountains, and not in the beds or sands of the rivers. Previous to leaving California, Signor D'Alvear sold his instrument, the Goldometer, a very imperfect one, for $3,000. The person who purchased it confidently expected to make a handsome fortune, by simply finding "gold placers" and selling the right of digging to the gold workers.

Manufacture of the Goldomet r and Publication of the Guide.

Signor D'Alvear, in compliance with the request of numerous scientific gentlemen, has commenced the manufacture of this new Magnetic instrument, the GOLDOMETER, which he now offers for sale in the United States, at the remarkable low price of THREE DOLLARS each, accompanied by full instructions for use, and a variety of Philosophical hints drawn from ancient and modern sciences, or the

ART OF FINDING MINES OF GOLD!

Silver, Platinum, Quicksilver, Coal, Iron, Copper, Lead, and other mineral Riches, the whole being given in a publication called the

GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE!

This new work, and the GOLDOMETER, are both now ready for sale.

The GOLDOMETER *is so simple an instrument*, that a child may learn to operate with it in five minutes. It is not affected by climate, moisture, or any other known cause, (except the natural magnet,) and will retain its power of pointing out mineral riches in the earth for any number of years. By the aid of the Guide any person may use the instrument at once with perfect success.

FARMERS AND

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2.00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1.50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3.00
One square " "	10.00
do. do. six months,	6.00
do. do. three months,	3.00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BAKER & LYNCH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (*Office in* Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,
DEALERS in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candies, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 143½ Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

WILSON & LATTIMORE,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office over the Erie Bank.
J. P. WILSON, M. D. WM. P. LATTIMORE, M. D

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of state street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,
MANUFACTURER of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, All Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,
GENERAL Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIS

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,
BY HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie. Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING.
MERCHANT TAILOR, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with Instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,
IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c., State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange. Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

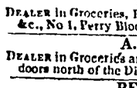
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner. Erie, July 1, 1848.

HISTORY OF TEN YEARS. 1830—1840, or France under Louis Philippe. By Louis Blanc.
The Prose Writers of Germany. By Frederic H. Hedge. Illustrated with Portraits. For sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST *received from the publishers*, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,
Boyle's Materia Medica and Pharmacy,
Churchill's Midwifery,
Ashwell on Females,
Condie on Children,
Dewee's Midwifery,
Dungleson's new Remedies,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,
Miller's Practice,
Prout on the Stomach,
Wilson on the Skin,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,
Youatt on the Horse,
Budd on Liver,
Therapeutics,
Churchill on Females,
Cooper on Hernia,
Jones on the Eye,
Dewee on Children,
Dungleson's Practice,
Miller's Principles,
Phillips on Scrofula,
Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence.
Wilson's Dissector,
Williams' respiratory organs,
Slater, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber his agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them to Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are respectfully invited to call and examine his catalogue
Erie, Juen. 10, 1848 O. SPAFFORD.

ALE.—40 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4, 25

TEAS.—Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas for sale by (Nov. 4.) S. JACKSON.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT and MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINTS, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the *already prostrated system*; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as supplied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to forever health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the **GALVANIC BELT**, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and *very nervous*, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried *every thing previous to using it*, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor has the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V, hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No 5.

An old gentleman by the name of New kirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. *He says it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,
182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

DISSOLUTION.

Notice to the Patrons of the Erie Observer.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Durlin & Sloan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of A. P. Durlin, for collection, and those in arrearage are notified that payment *must* be made during the coming winter to save costs. Those having demands against the firm will present them at the office, where he will remain for the purpose of settlement. A. P. DURLIN.
Erie, Nov. 11, 1848. B. F. SLOAN.

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a a beautiful article. for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 28, 1848. 28

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

KIRKBRIDE'S & TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDERS.

IT HAS CURED, in the last year—
1300 Cases of Heaves,
2000 " " Chronic Cough,
200 " " Broken Wind,
5000 " " Horses out of Condition, and other diseases.

This remedy is put up in large packages, weighing over one pound, sufficient to administer to a horse for about 16 days, and to cure an ordinary case—thus it will be seen that it is the cheapest Heave medicine that can be given, as only one dollar's worth is required in most Cases to cure. We know of many who have improved the value of a heavy horse fifty and some one hundred dollars, by one dollars worth of the Tattersall Heave Powders.—Only be sure to get the genuine article, and your money will be amply repaid to you.

More than 500 certificates verbal and written, have been received, attesting to the virtue of this inestimable remedy, but we have only space to subjoin the following:

Read the following:—"This is to certify, that I cured a horse of mine of the Heaves, by one package of Tattersall's Heave Powders. The horse has made no sign of the Heaves since the Powder was given, and I believe the cure to be permanent. As a medicine for horses, I believe it is all it is recommended for.

O. S. HALL, Farmer.
Town of Scriba, Oswego county, March 21, 1848.

Kirkland, Oneida County, N. Y.

MESSRS. GOUGH & KETCHUM—GENTS.—Having a young horse that had, much to his injury, contracted the Heaves, I purchased for it an article called "Heave Cure" but which I think should be called "heave maker," as it made the horse a great deal worse than before. I was afterwards induced to give it the "Tattersall Heave Powders," and the effect was an immediate restoration to soundness. I have since been offered *fifty dollars* more for the horse than I offered it for before it took your medicine. Yours,

J. BURLINGAME.

CAUTION.—Imitations and worthless compounds have followed us wherever we have introduced our remedy, and we understand that several new ones are being put up for circulation.—Beware of those, and take no remedy but "the Tattersall."

None genuine without the signature of A. H. Gough & Co.—Price one dollar per Package, six for five dollars. Prepared and and sold wholesale and retail by GOUGH & KETCHUM, 149 Fulton Street, N. Y. Carter & Brother, Agents, Erie, Pa.
Nov. 25, 1848. 6m28

School Books.

SANDER'S Primary and Pictorial Primer,
Do. 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th Readers,
McGuffey's 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th Readers,
Town's Speller, Definer and Analysis,
Do. 1st, 2d, 3d and fourth Readers,
Arithmetics—Thomson's, Mental and Practical, Adams', Davies', Smith's and Colburn's,
Grammars—Bullion's Kirkham's, Smith's and Browns.
Geographies—Mitchell's with Atlas, Olney's do., Smith's do., Morse's Quarto Geography, Parley's do., Goodrich's do., Mitchell's do.
Algebras—Davies', Thomson's and Robinson's,
Philosophy—Comstock's, Olmstead's and Phelps',
Physiology—Cutler's, Comstock's and Taylor's.
Astronomy—Burritt's and Olmstead's,
Geology—Hitchcox's,
Classics—Grammers, Lexicons and Reading Books in the Latin, Greek, German, French and Italian.
Histories—Willard's, Wilson's, Cale's, Goodrich's,
Rhetoric—Newman's, Boyd's and Blair's.
Astronomical Maps, Writing Books, Port Folios, Slates, Pencils, Quills, Steel Pens, Ink &c., for sale wholesale and retail at the New Book Store, W. E. HEWSON & CO.
Nov. 18, No. 8 Reed House.

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, &c. are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2½ lbs. of wool; Cassimere 2 lbs. to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 28 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard.
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.
Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

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KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and *very nervous*, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried *every thing previous to using it*, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor has the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V, hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No 5.

An old gentleman by the name of New kirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. *He says it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,
182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

DISSOLUTION.

Notice to the Patrons of the Erie Observer.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Durlin & Sloan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of A. P. Durlin, for collection, and those in arrearage are notified that payment *must* be made during the coming winter to save costs. Those having demands against the firm will present them at the office, where he will remain for the purpose of settlement. A. P. DURLIN.
Erie, Nov. 11, 1848. B. F. SLOAN.

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a a beautiful article. for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 28, 1848. 28

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真眼熙
正生珠

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	50	50 per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No. 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	50	50 per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POUCHONG,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
YNNGYONG,	various prices,	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	"

CAUTION NOTICE.—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive vendors of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block,

WINES & LIQUORS,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by
June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, coverlets, &c., and towards, as well as the summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goods as the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.
RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1849

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 11, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.
July 11, 1848. G. LOOMIS & Co., State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Micro-scopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s.
July 11, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

A Book for the Times.

KINGS and Queens, or life in the Palace, consisting of Historical sketches of Louis Philipp, Nicholas, Lepold, Isabella II, Victoria, &c. June 22. STAFFORD'S

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s.
July 11, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or *manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to* coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

RAKES.—25 doz. Rakes for sale at the manufacturer's prices, by C. B. WRIGHT.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinac Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Slippers at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH.
April 13, 1848. 1

Lumber Wanted

I WILL pay CASH for 300,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bids will be given for the find wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.
Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDALE.

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hilbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price, RICH'D. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 29, 1848. 11

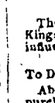
BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay.
M. MAYER.
Erie, June 7th, 1848.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Print Cord Lawns and Jenny Lynde Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Net and Ombre Berege Shawls, just received at No 2 American Block state st. M. MAYER.
Erie, June 7th, 1848.

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1849.



R. S. HUNTER, PRACTICAL HATTER, will introduce the Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most respectfully solicit his friends and customers to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage.
Erie, March 18, 1848.

TAILORING.

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he still continues the business of TAILORING at his old stand, where he will be happy to save them from the horrors of slop shop clothing, by making a fair and handsome garment at a very reasonable price. He returns his thanks to the public generally for its kind and liberal patronage heretofore, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the same for the future; as he feels confident that from long experience in some of the principal shops of London and New York, he can execute any work entrusted to him in the most workmanlike, fashionable and satisfactory manner.
Oct. 23, 1848. JOHN GOALDING.

N. B. CUTTING done on the shortest notice and with particular care. Shop, situate south of the Diamond, and a few doors east of the Erie Bank.

Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods,

CONSISTING of Cashmere,